De
1110

White Chattanooga

Ac Bryan
Ac Thomas,
Ac Hall
Ac Pillard
Ac Gould,
Ac Parker



88-067

MUNN-SS-0002
100—
1

Andante.

D

No: 1.

Allegretto.

Busy a Broom

No: 2.

No: 3.

D.C.

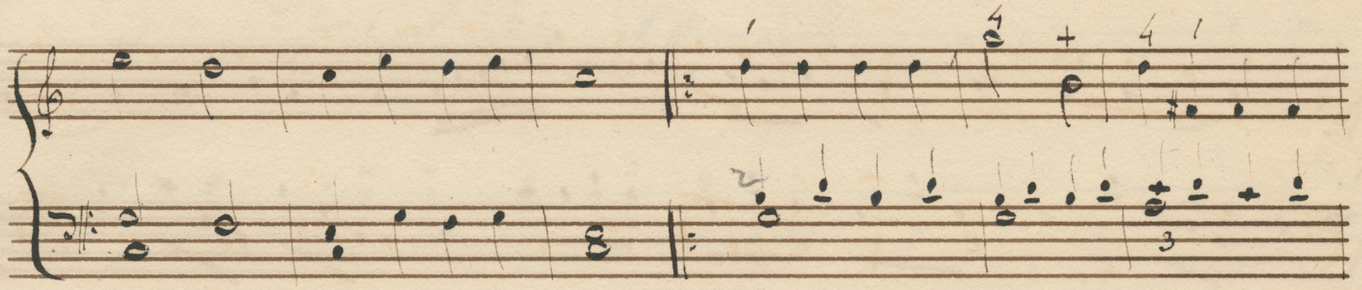
Allegro.

No: 4.

Allegretto.

No. 5.









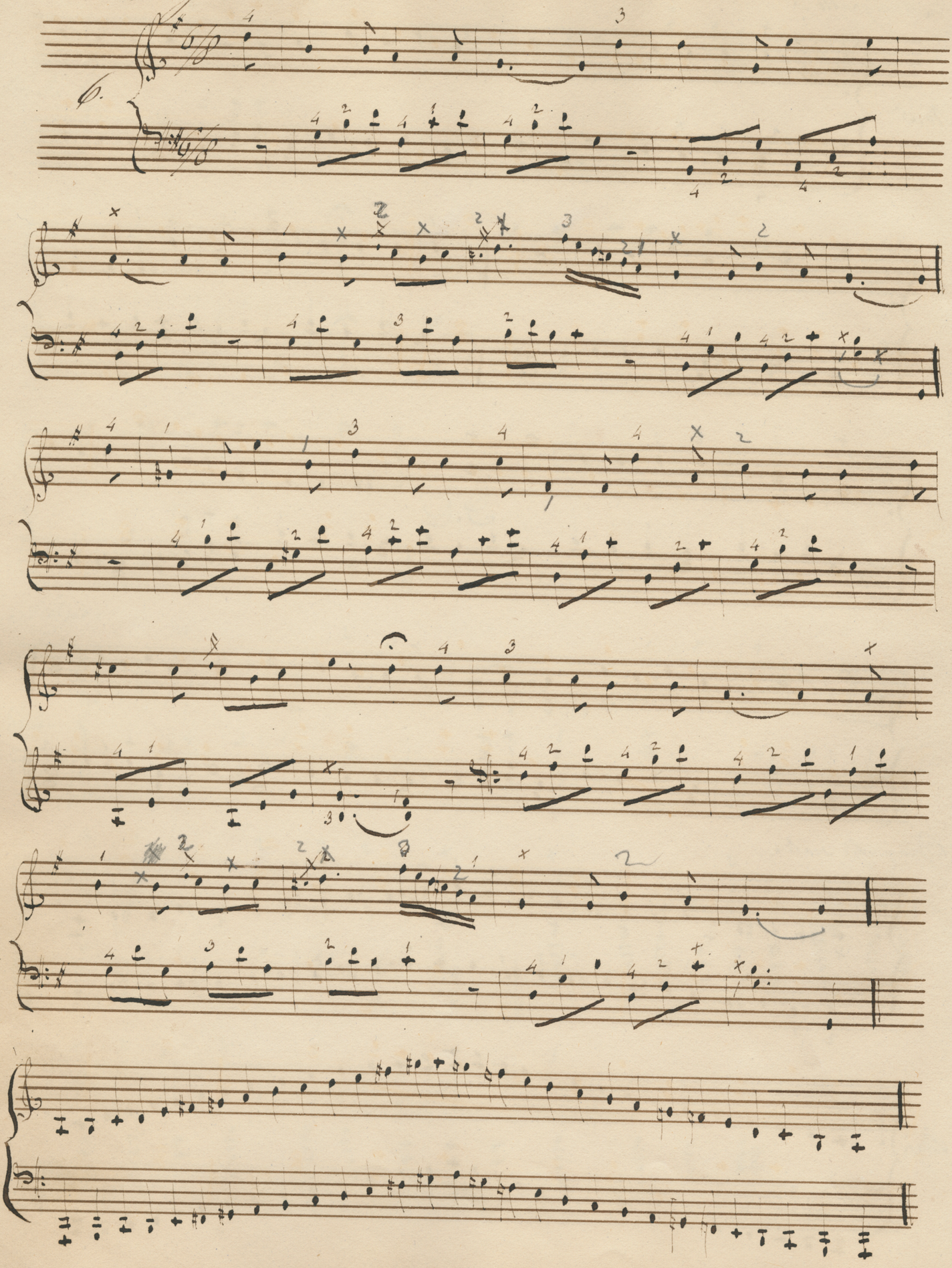
Chromatic scale.



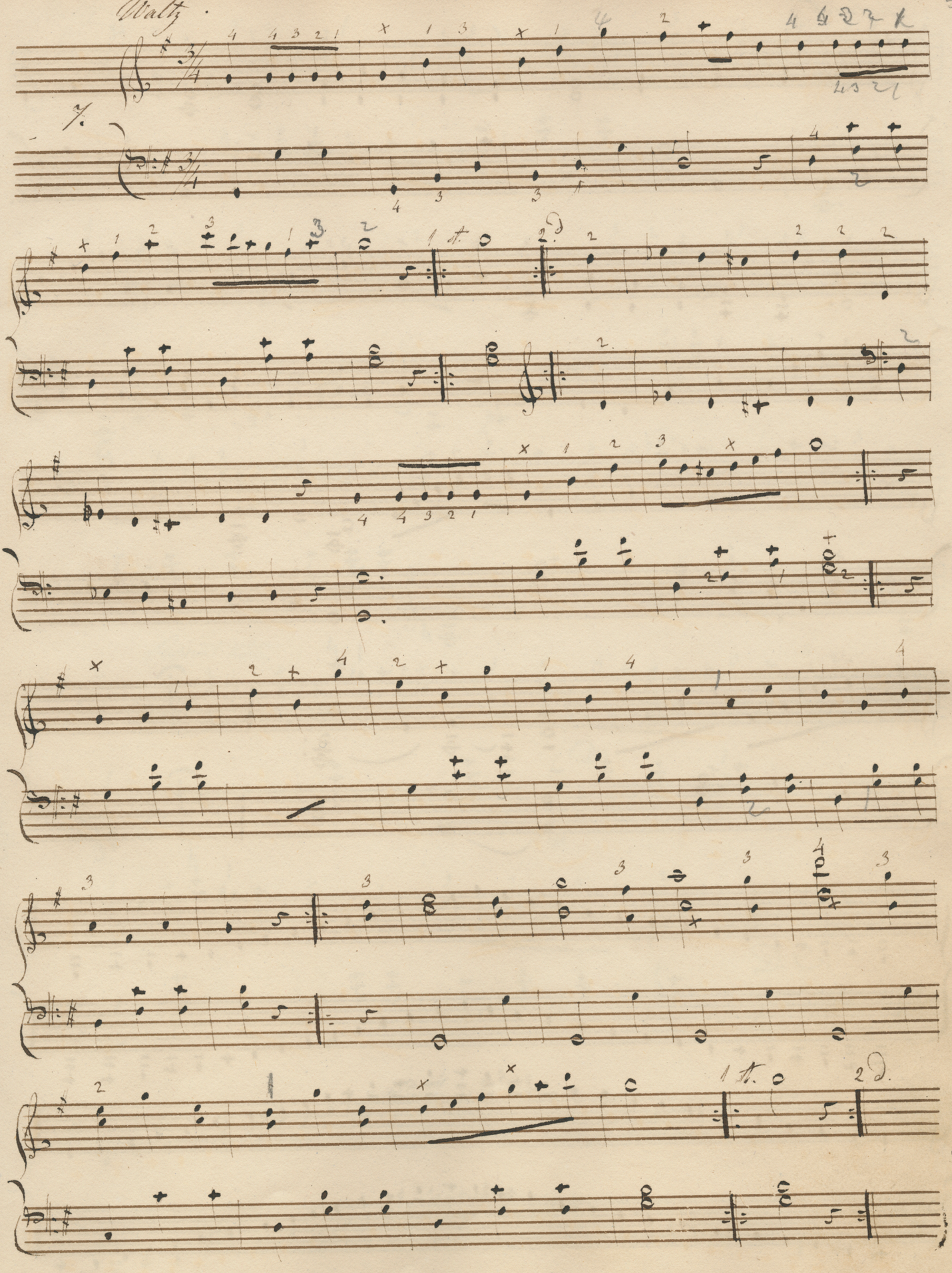
C. Maj.



Allegretto



Waltz.

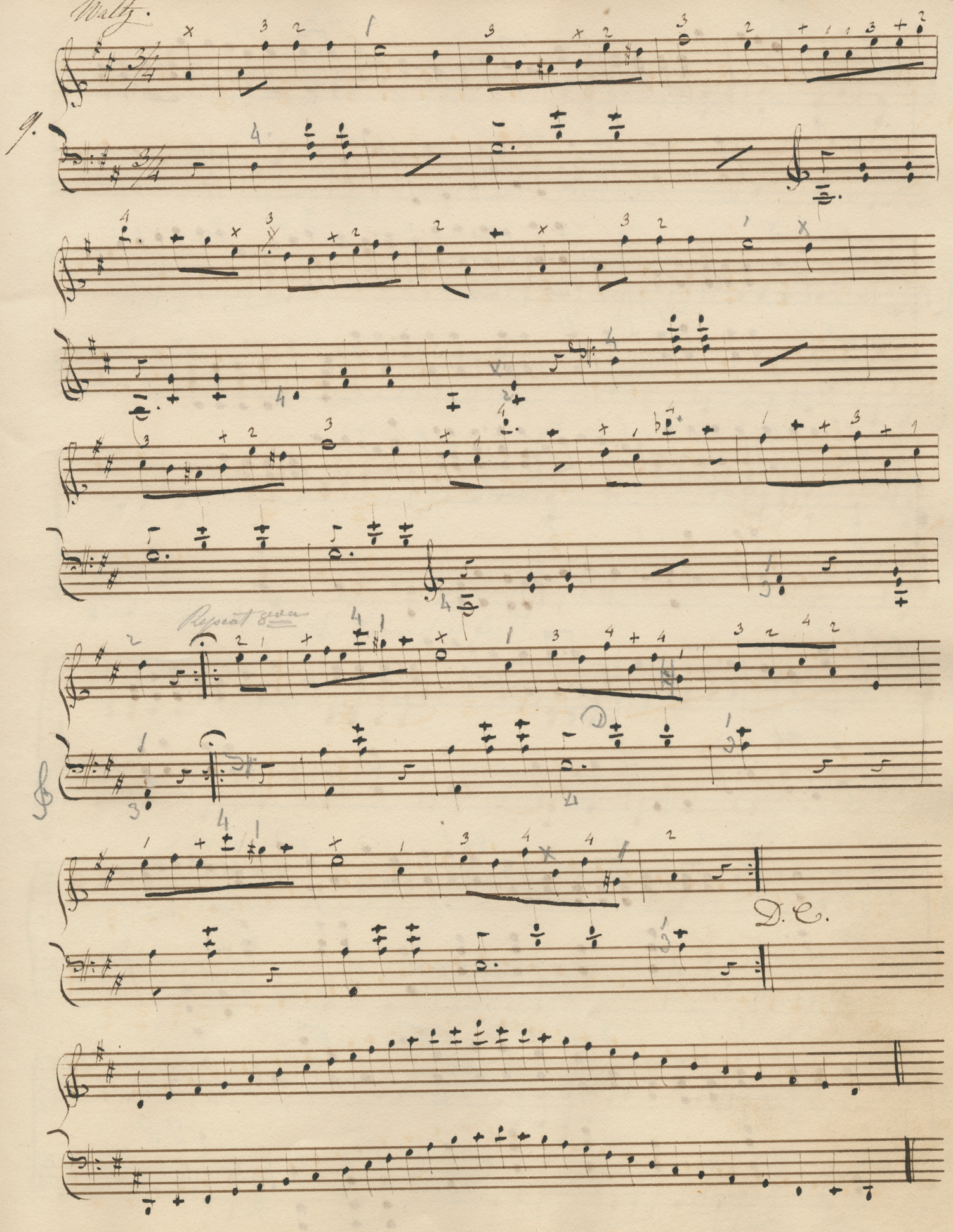


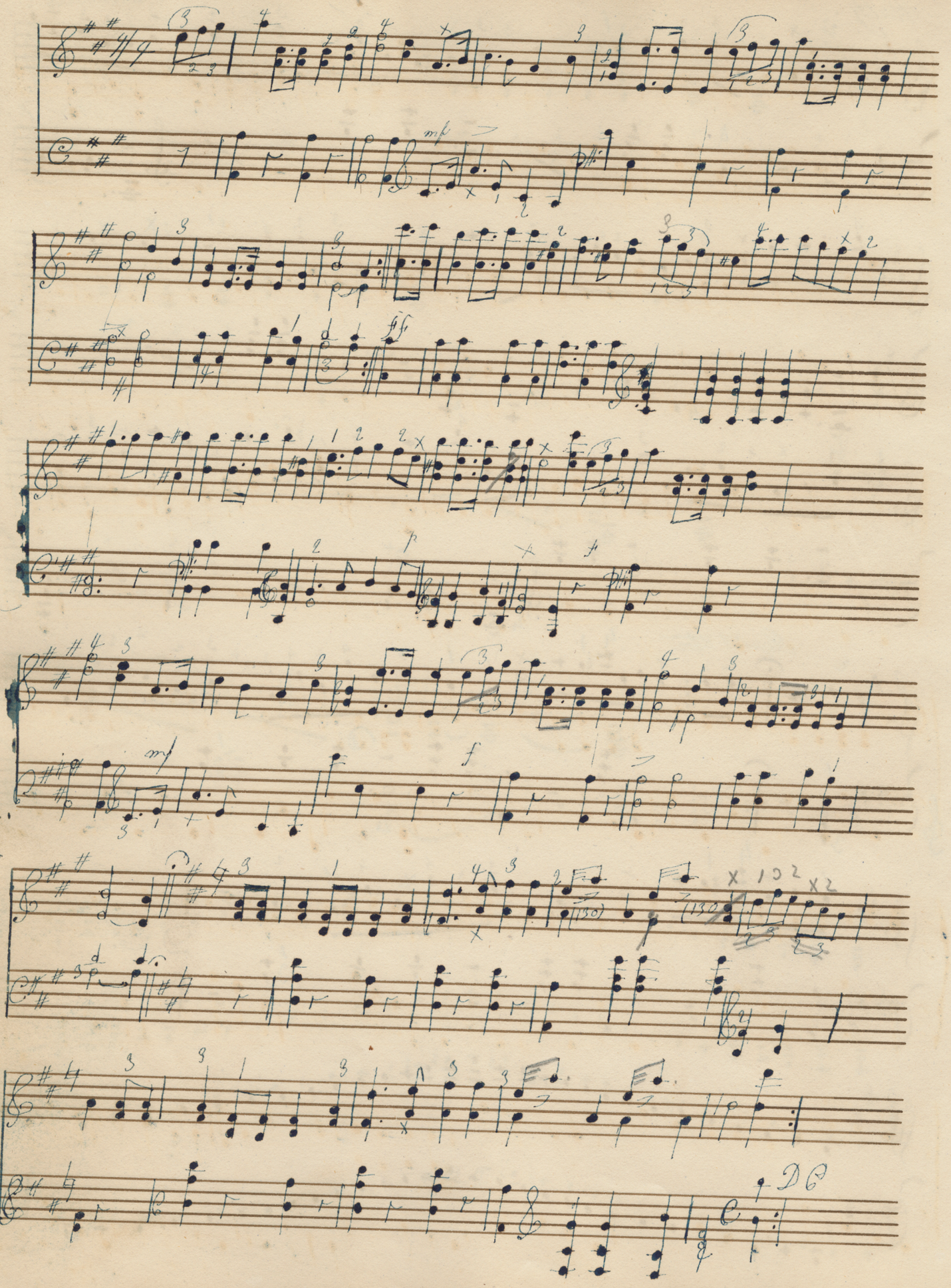
Andante.

8.

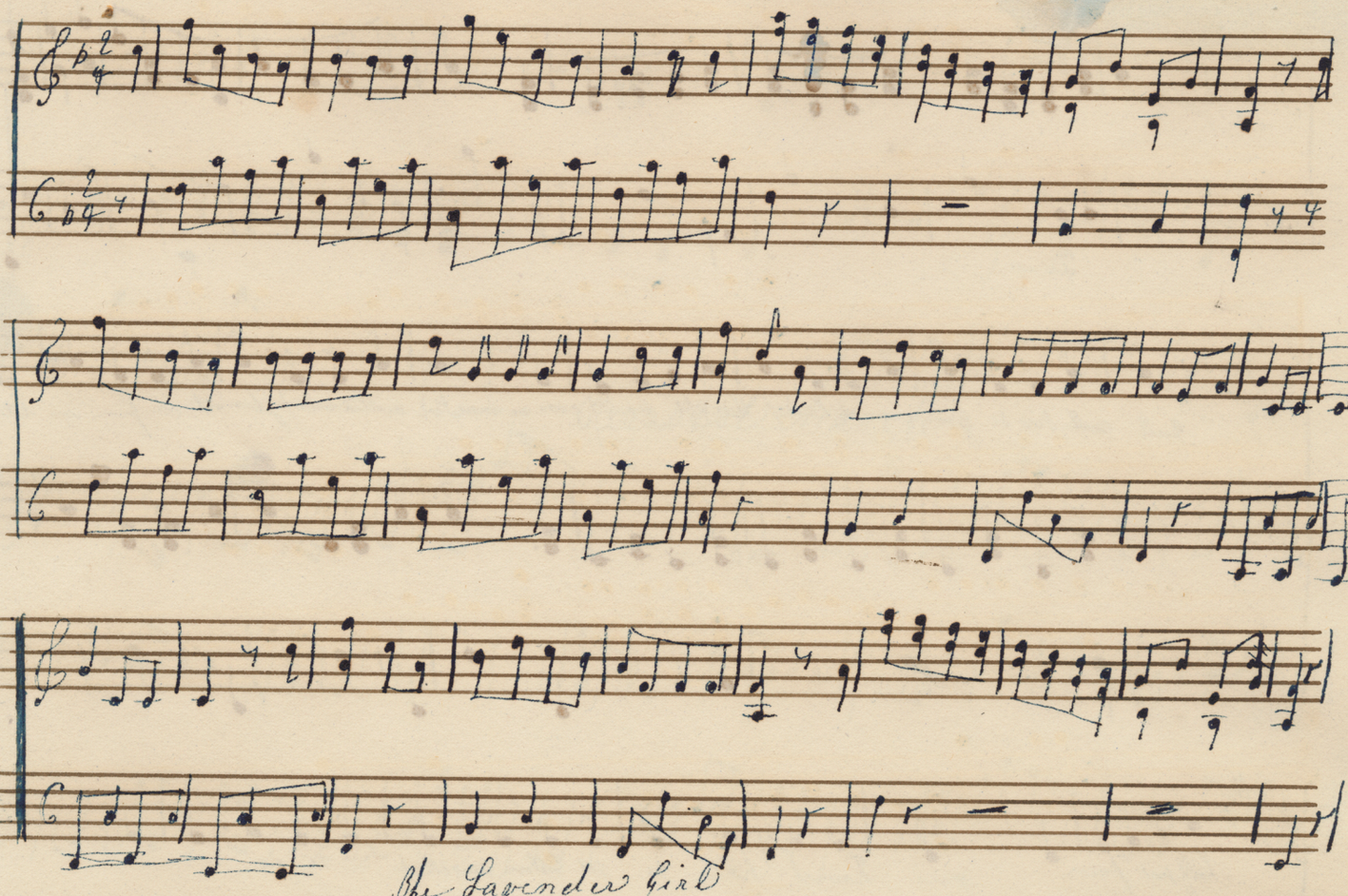


Waltz.

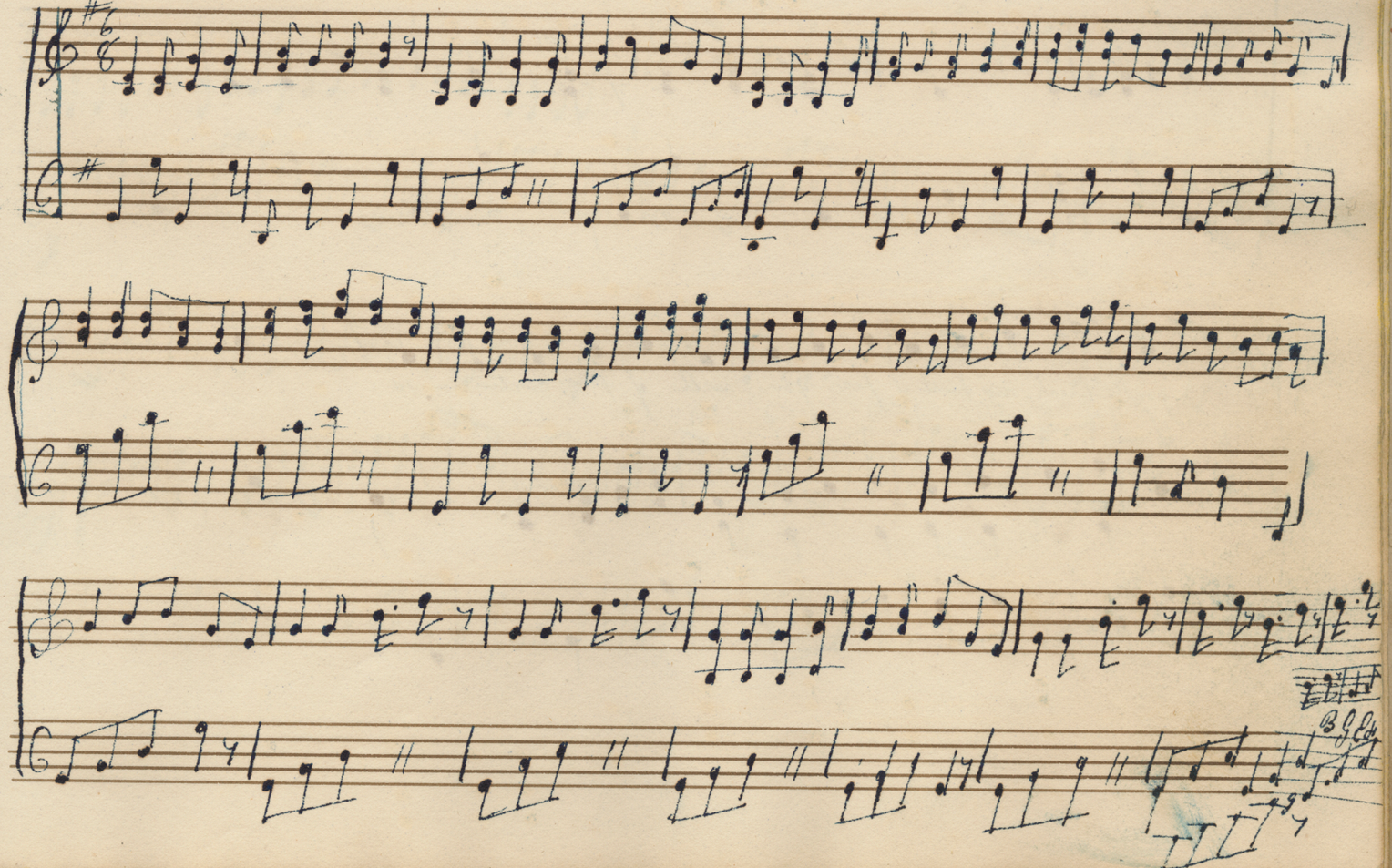


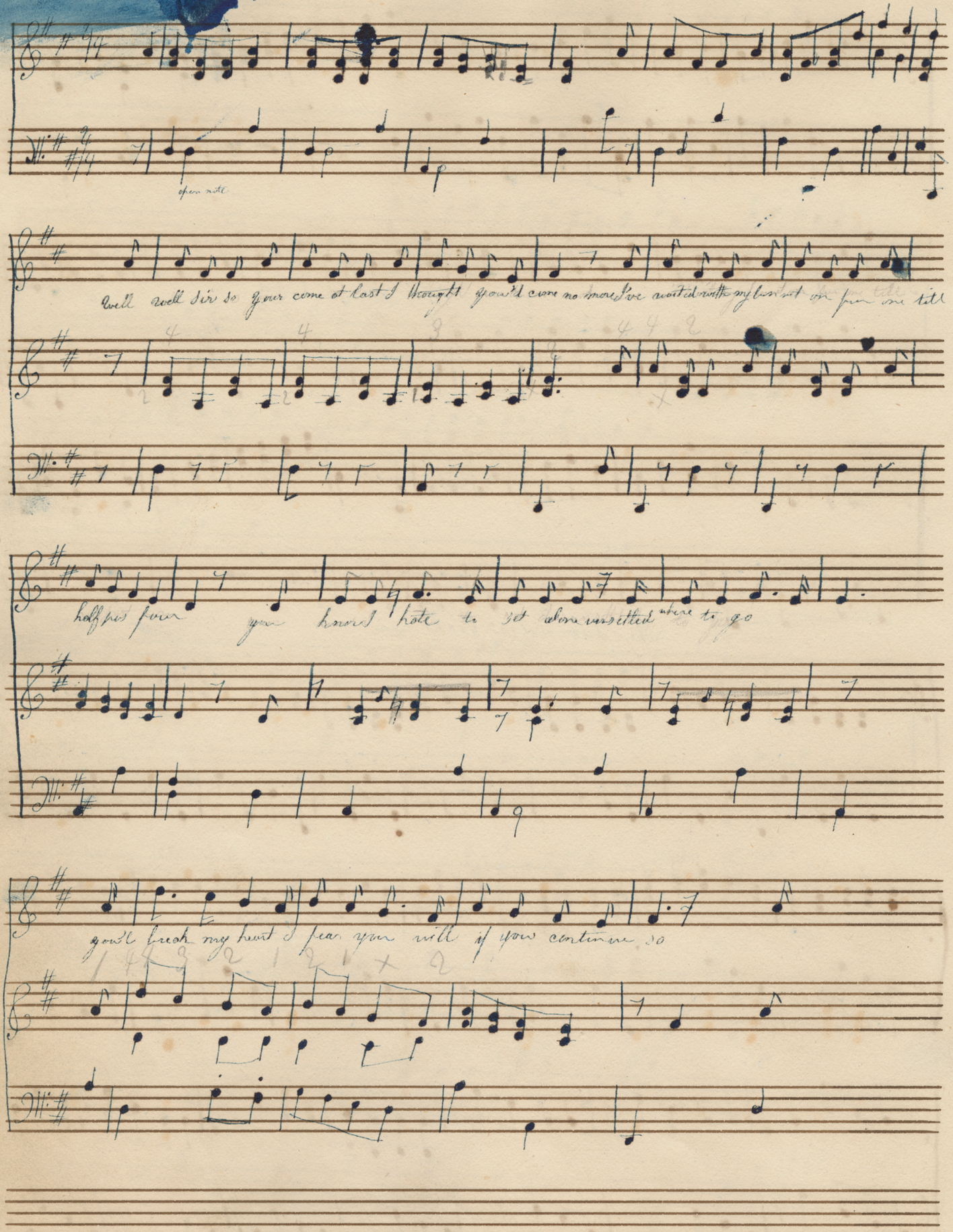

mf
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p
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mf
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DC

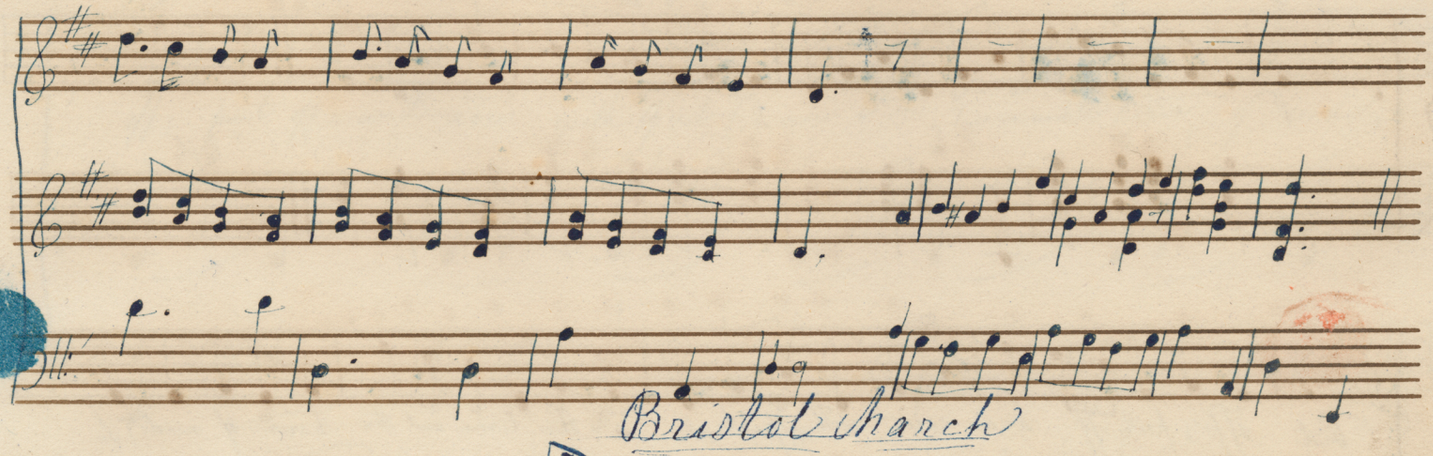
The Sun



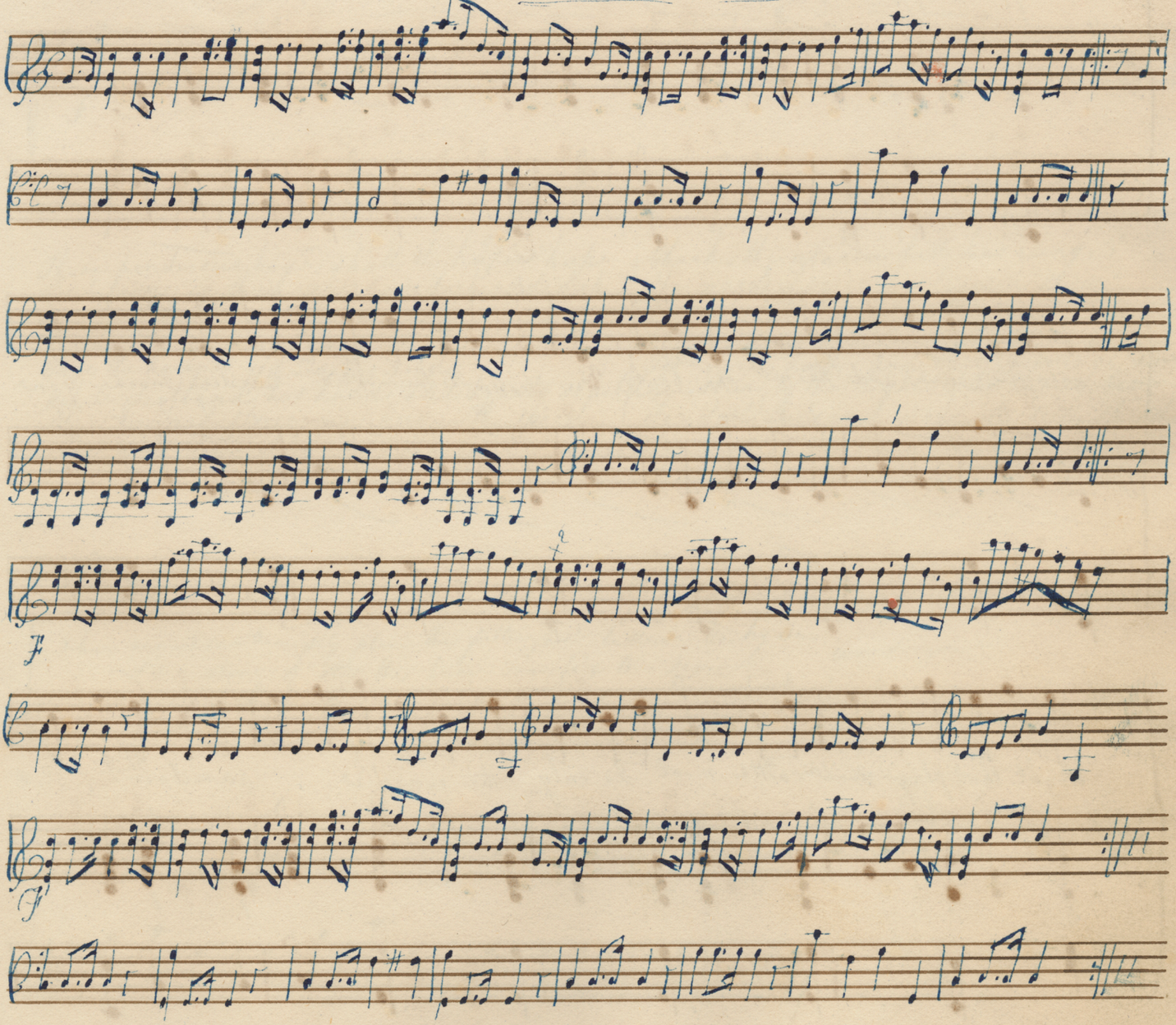
The Lavender Girl




open note
Well well Sir so your come at last I thought you'd come no more I've waited with my best hat on for one till
half past four
you knave I hate to sit down unsettled where to go
you'll break my heart I fear you will if you continue so

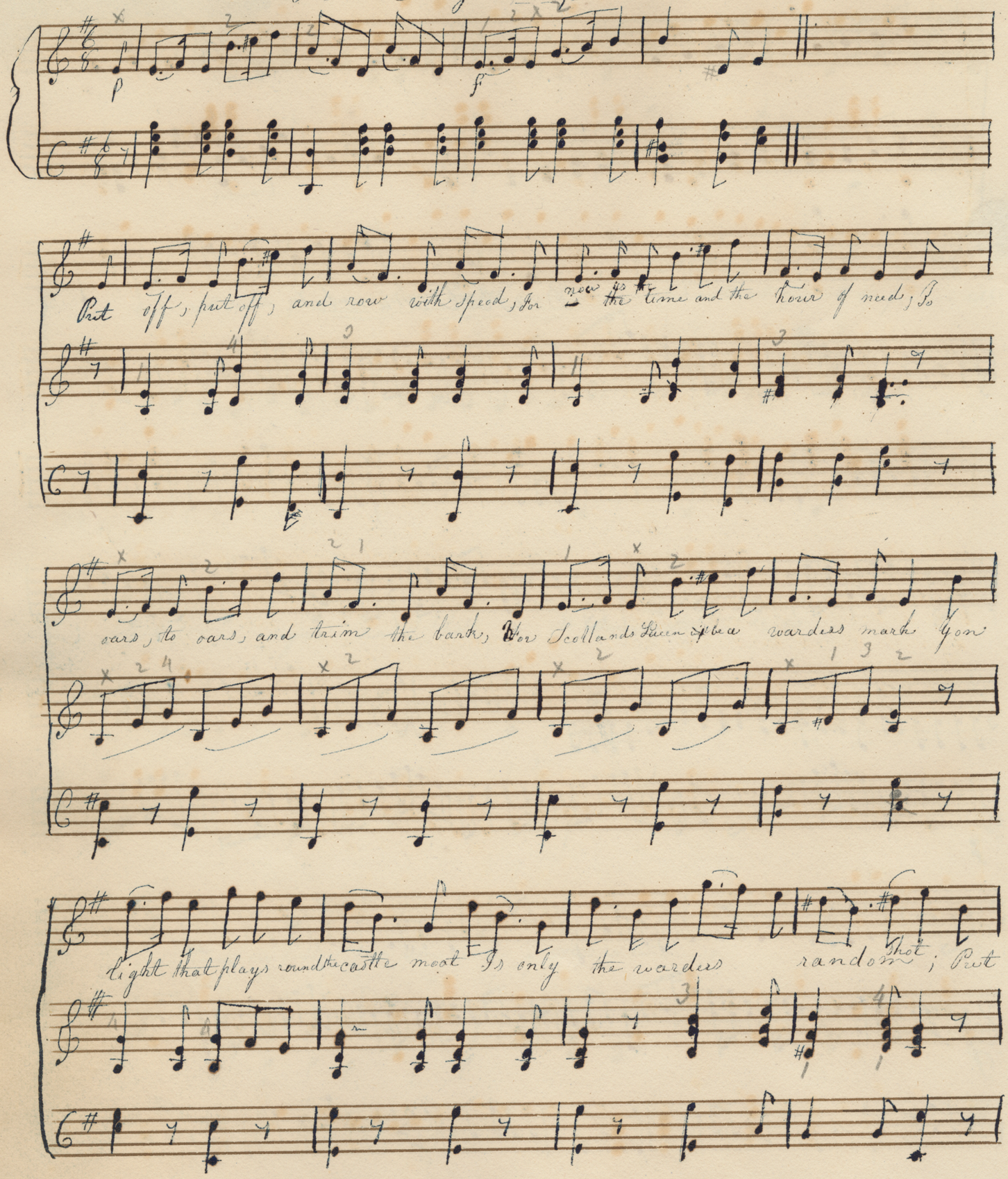


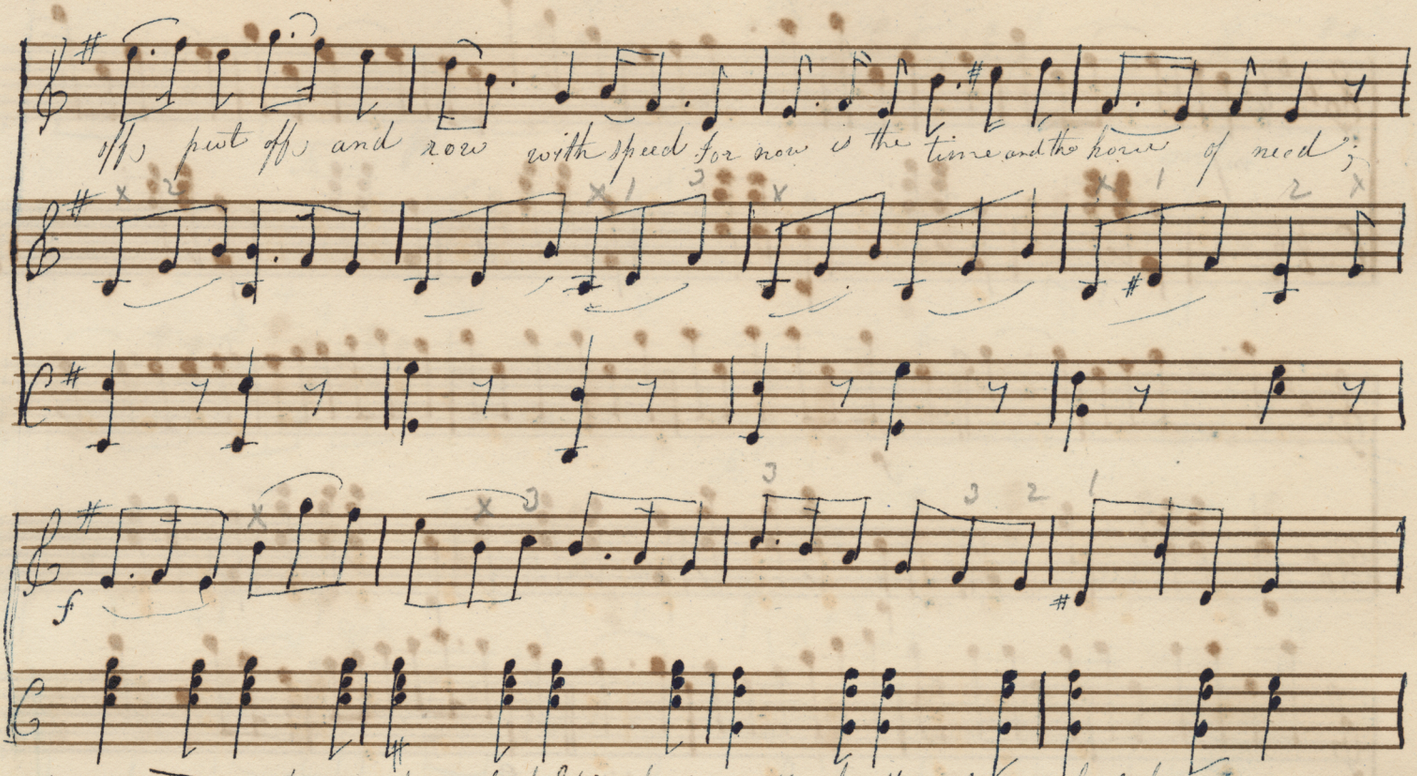
Bristol March





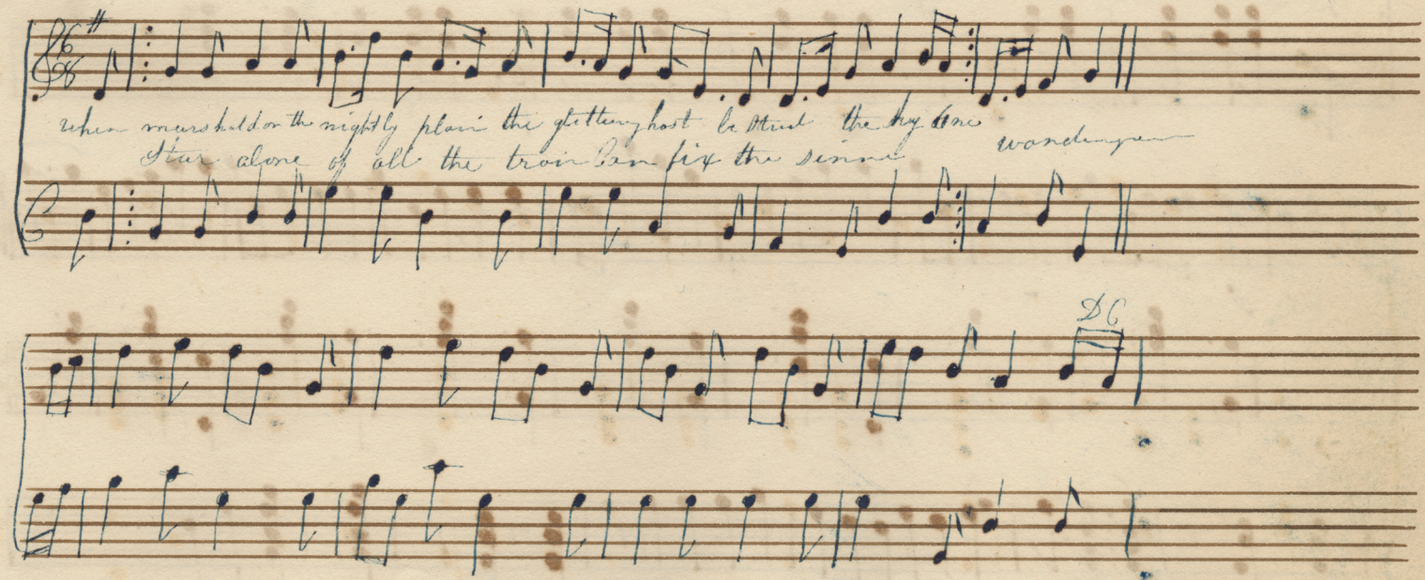
Queen Mary's Escape



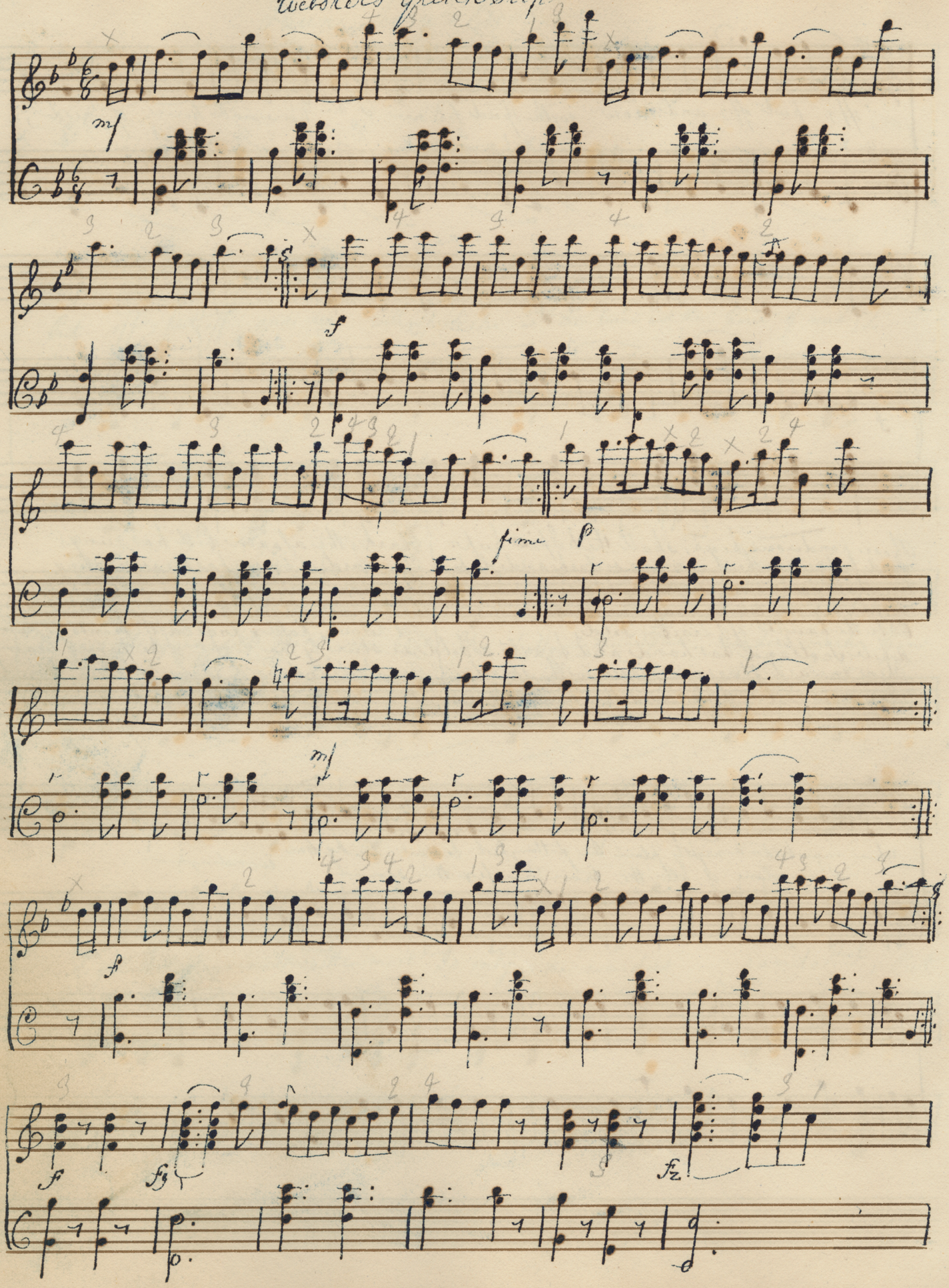


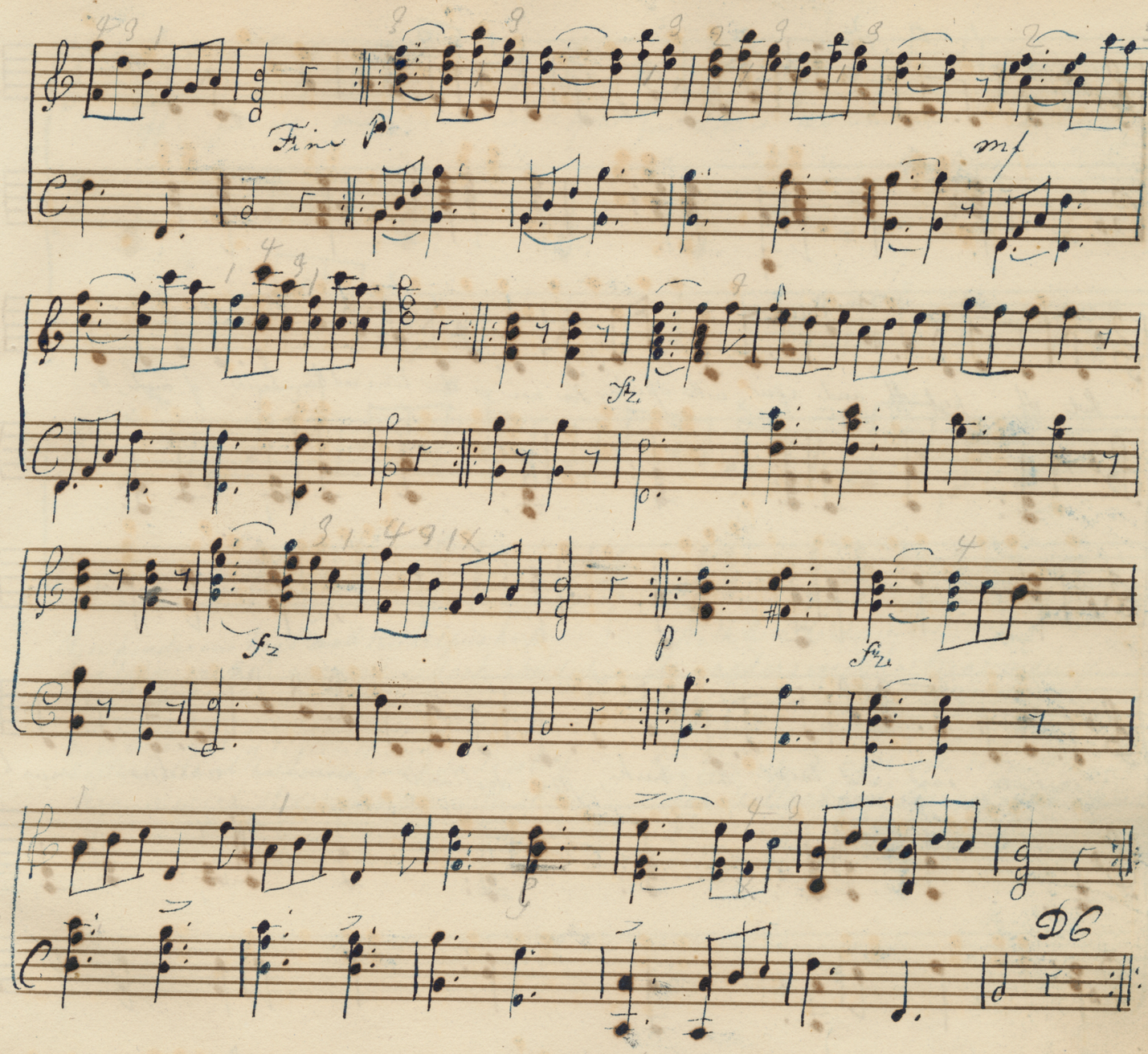
Those ponderous keys, shall the keepers keep.
And lodge in their caverns so dark and deep,
For shall Lochleven's towers or hall,
Hold thee our lovely lady in thrall;
Or be the haunts of traitors sold,
While Scotland has hand and hearts so bold
Then onward steersman, row with speed,
For now is the day, and the hour of need,

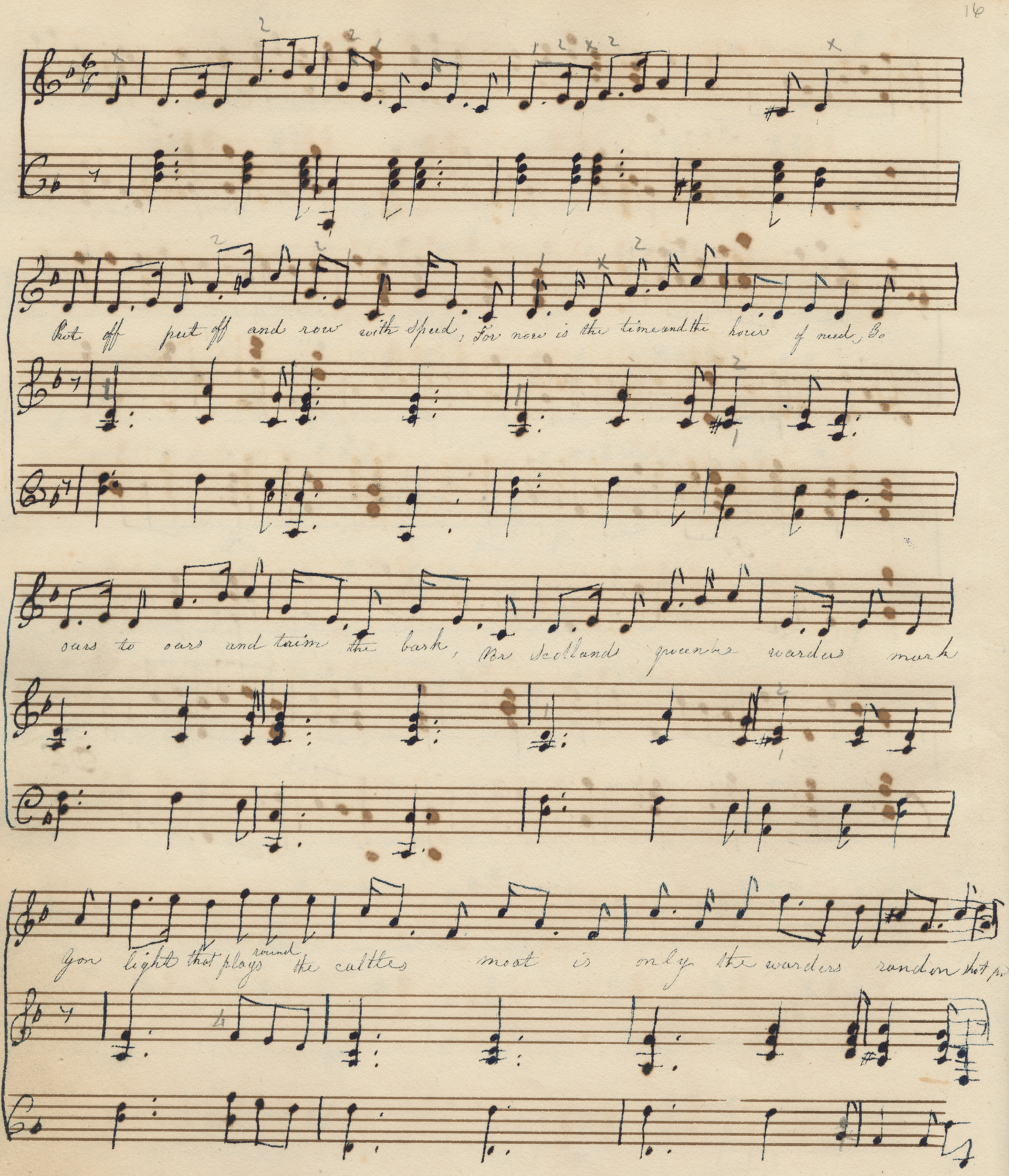
Hark, the alarm bell has rung,
The warders voice has treason sung
The echos to the falconets roar.
Chime sweetly to the dashing Oars:
Let tower, hall, and battlements gleam
Give clear by the light of the taper's beam;
For Scotland and Mary, or with speed,
For now is the time, and the hour of need

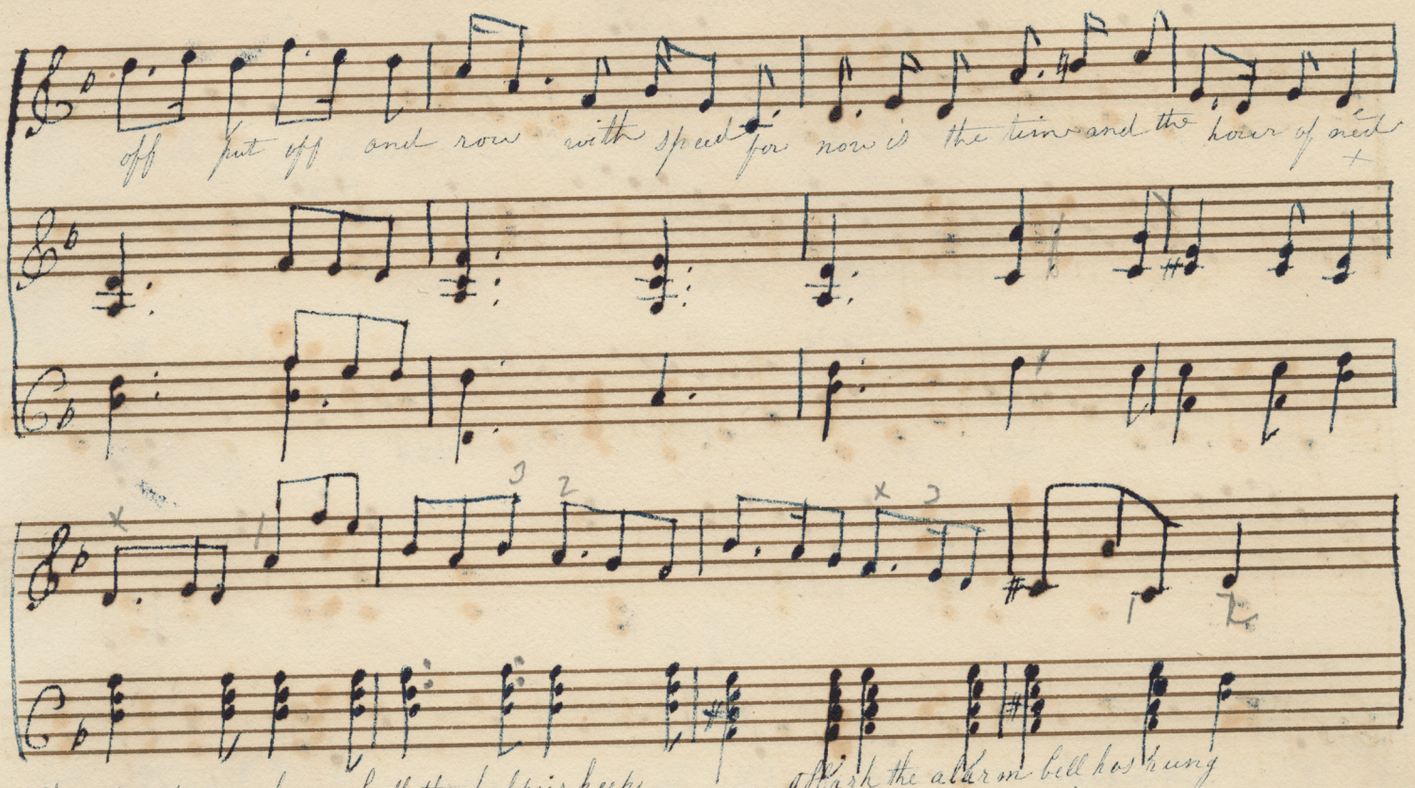


Webster's quick Step



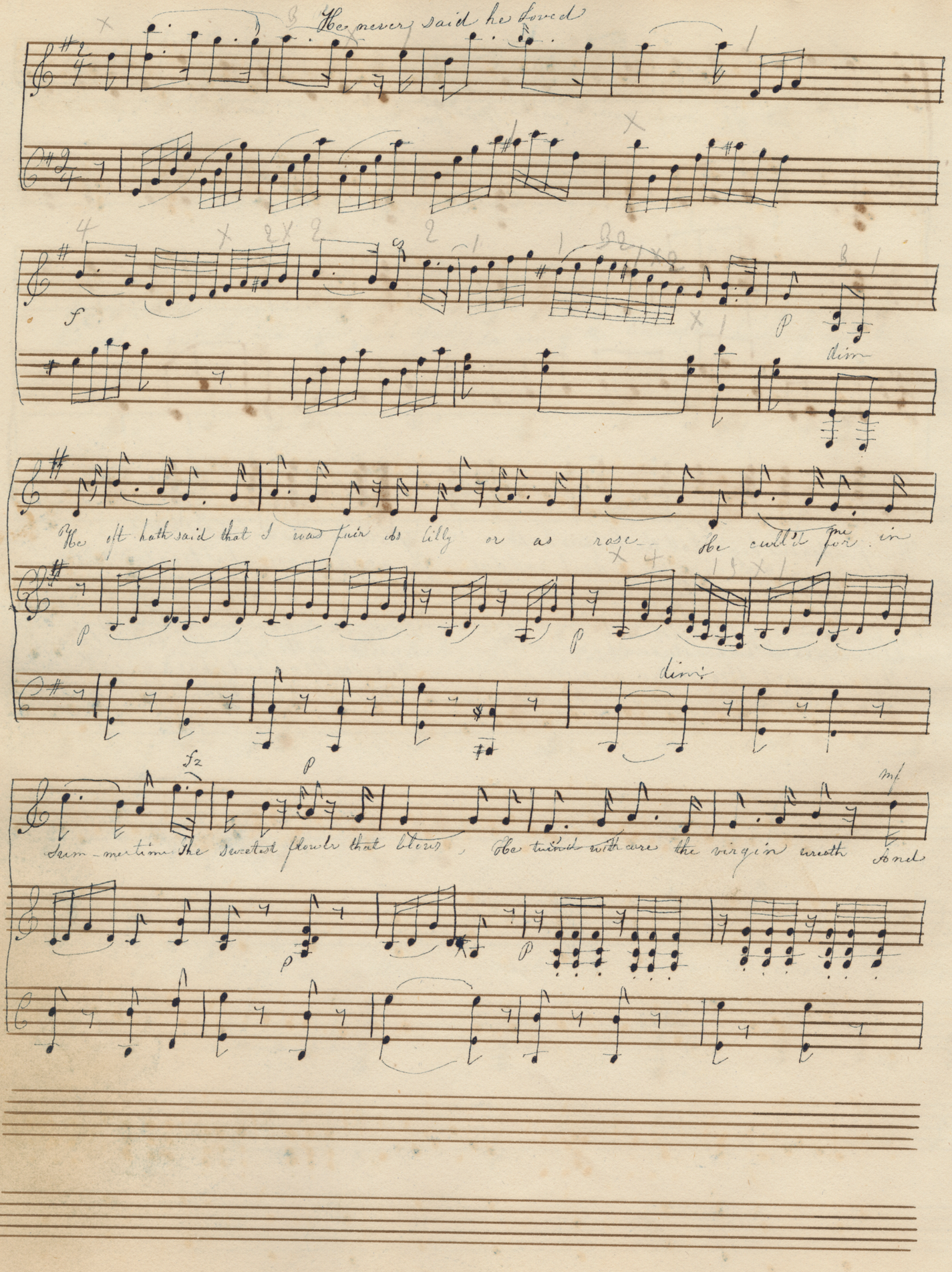

Fine
p
mf
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fz
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D6

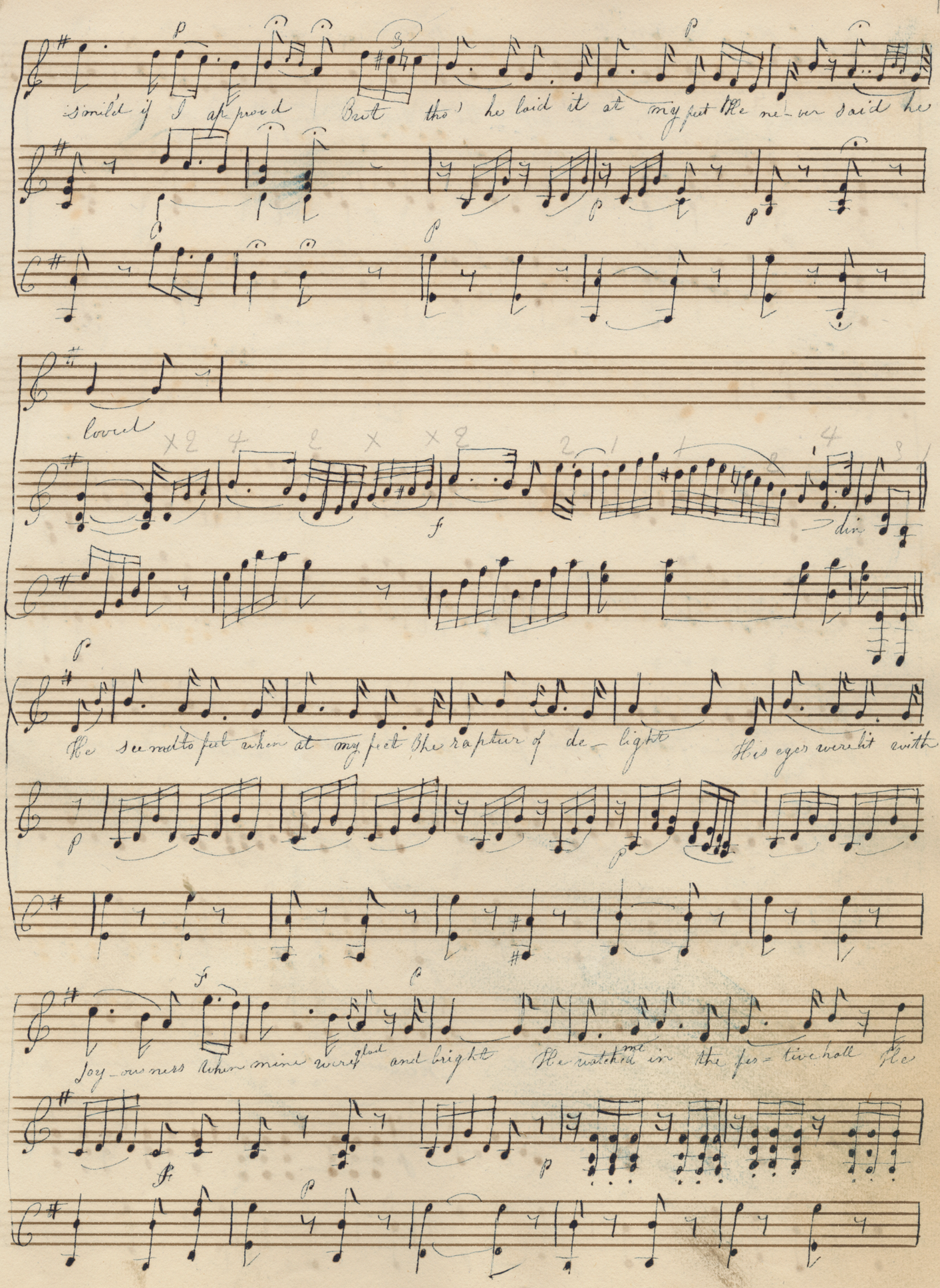

Shot off put off and row with Speed, For now is the time and the hour of need, Be
ours to oars and trim the bark, Be Scotlands gwenbas warders mark
Yon light that plays round the castles moat is only the warders random shot p.

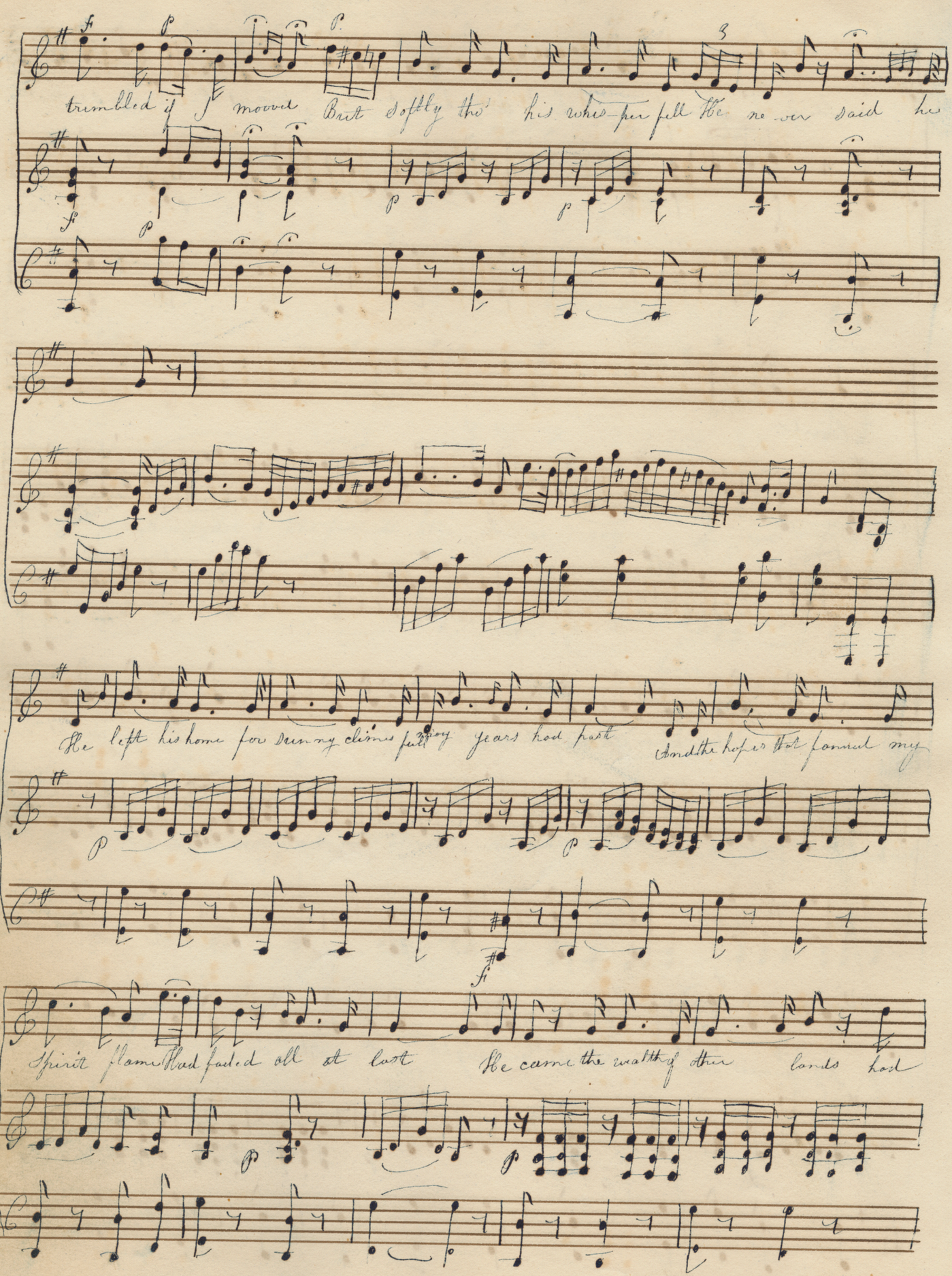


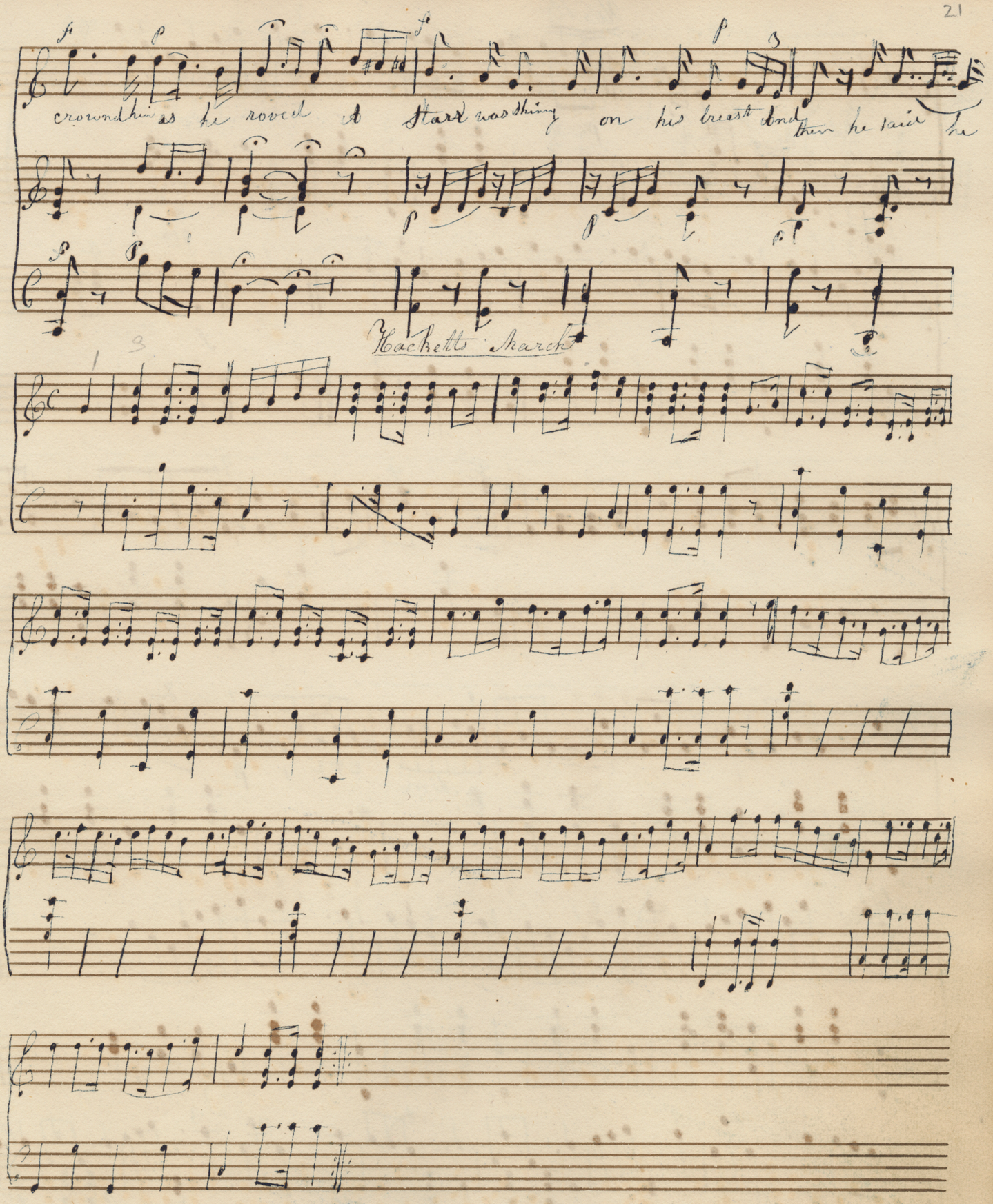
Those ponderous keys shall the helpless keep
And lodge in their caverns so dark and deep
Nor shall Lochleven's tower or hall
Hold thee our lovely lady in thrall
Or be the haunts of traitors so bold
While Scotland has hearts and hands so bold
Then onward steersman on with speed
For now is the time and the hour of need

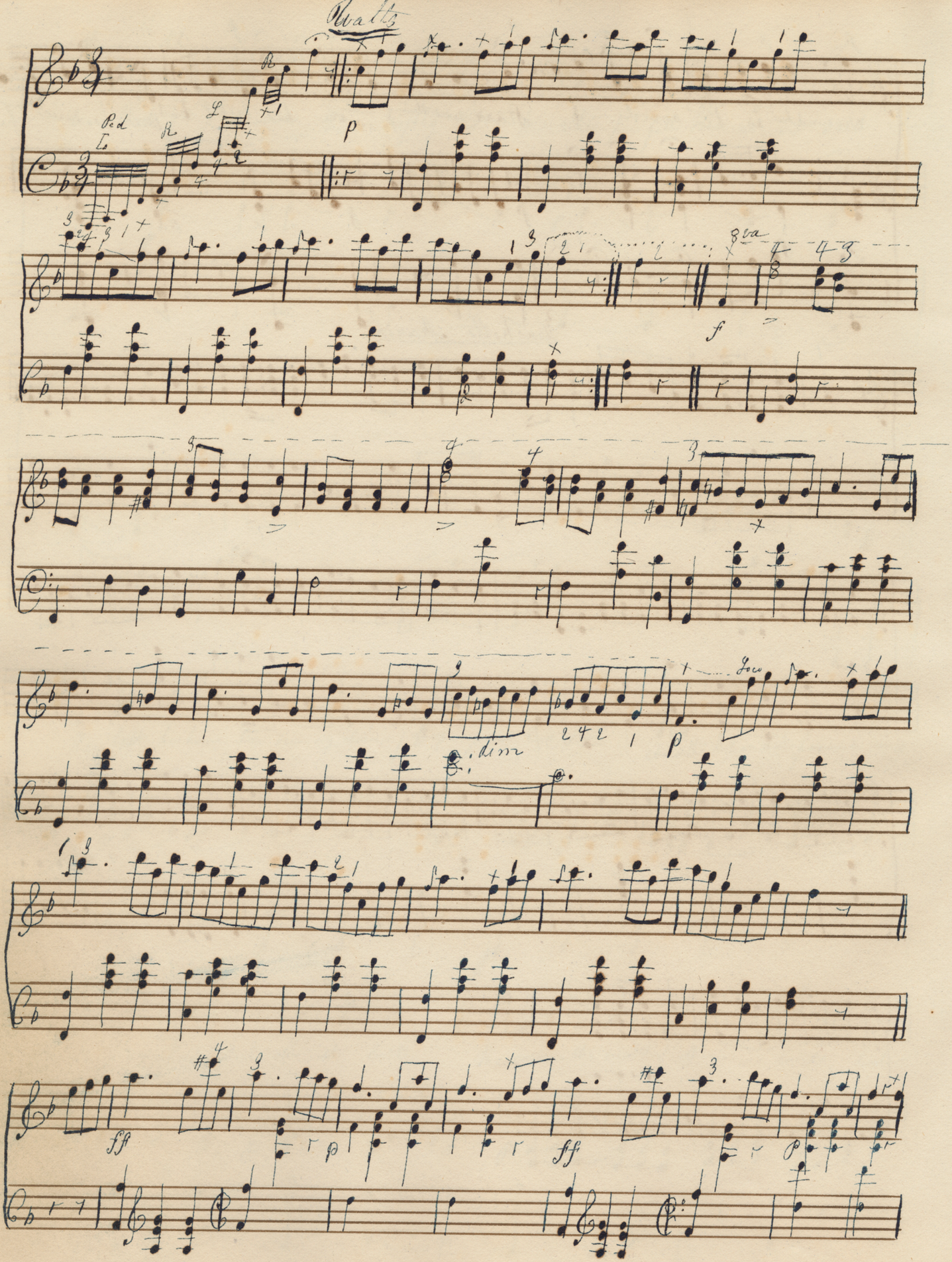
Mark the alarm bell has rung
The warders voice has treason sung
The echo's to the falconets roar
Chime sweetly to the dashing oar
Let tower and hall and battlements gleam
We steer by the light of the taper's beam
For Scotland and Mary on with speed
For now is the time and the hour of need


He never said he loved
f
p
dim
He oft hath said that I was fair as lily or as rose
He call'd for in
p
p
dim
fz
p
Sum-metime the sweetest flowrs that blow, He twines with care the virgin wreath
mf
p
p


I smiled if I approved But tho' he laid it at my feet He never said he
loved
He seemed to feel when at my feet The rapture of de- light His eyes were lit with
Joy- ousness when mine were glad and bright He watched me in the fes- tive hall He

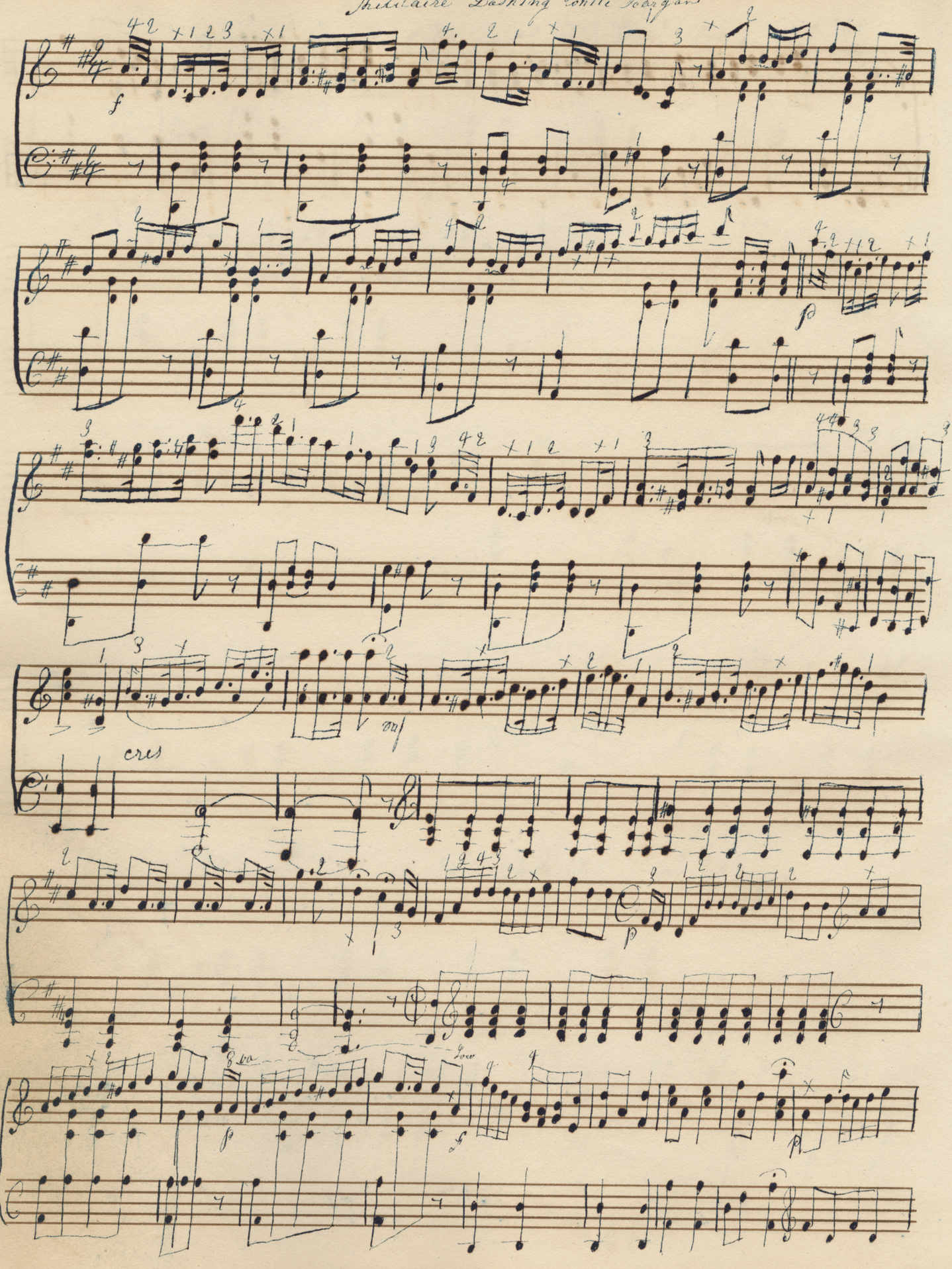

trembled if I moved But softly the his whis-per fell He ne-ver said he
He left his home for sun-ny climes full forty years had past And the hopes that fanned my
Spirit flame Had failed all at last He came the wealth of other lands had

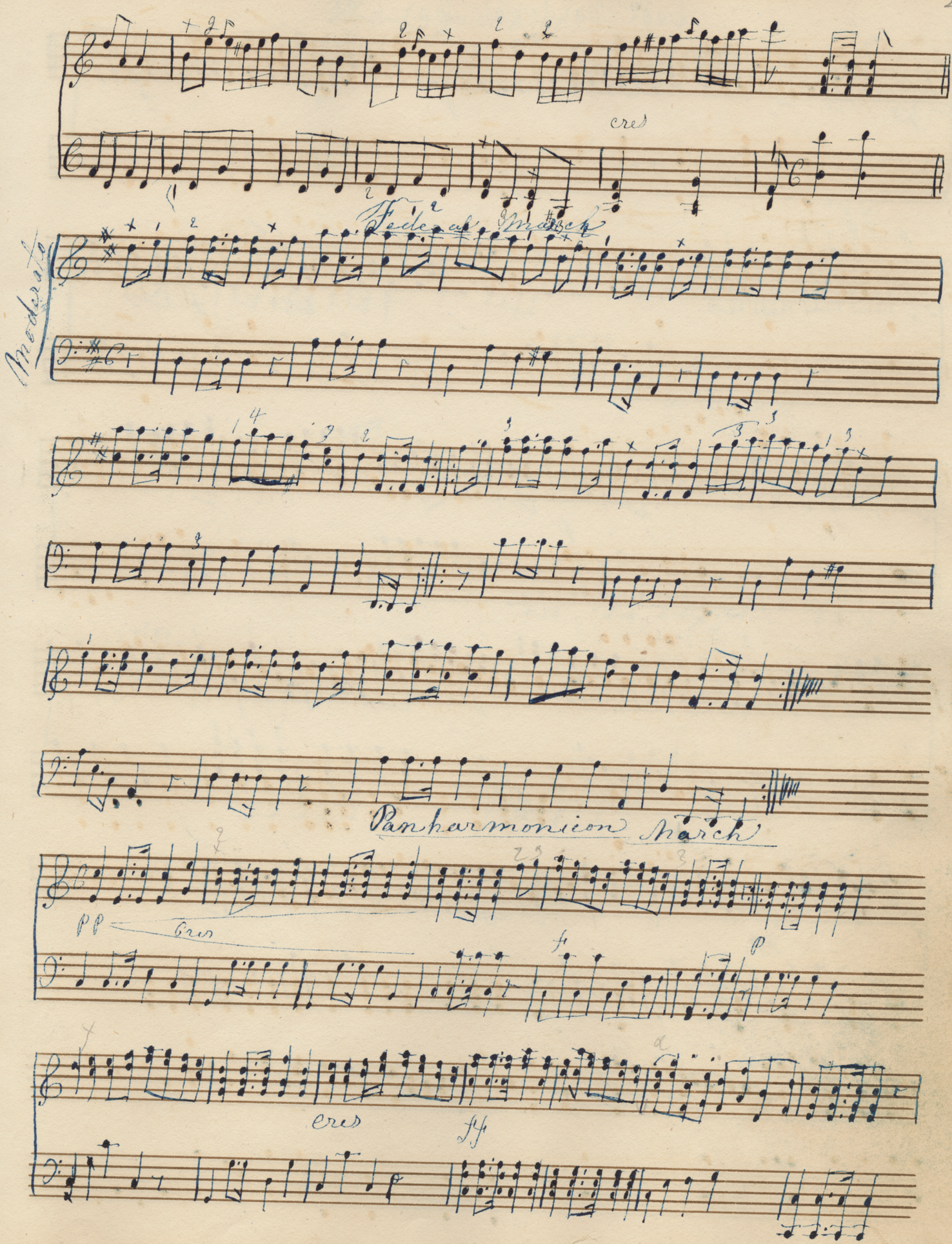

crown him as he roved A Star was shining on his breast And then he said he
Hackett's March


Waltz
Ped.
p
f
dim.
2 4 2
1
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8va
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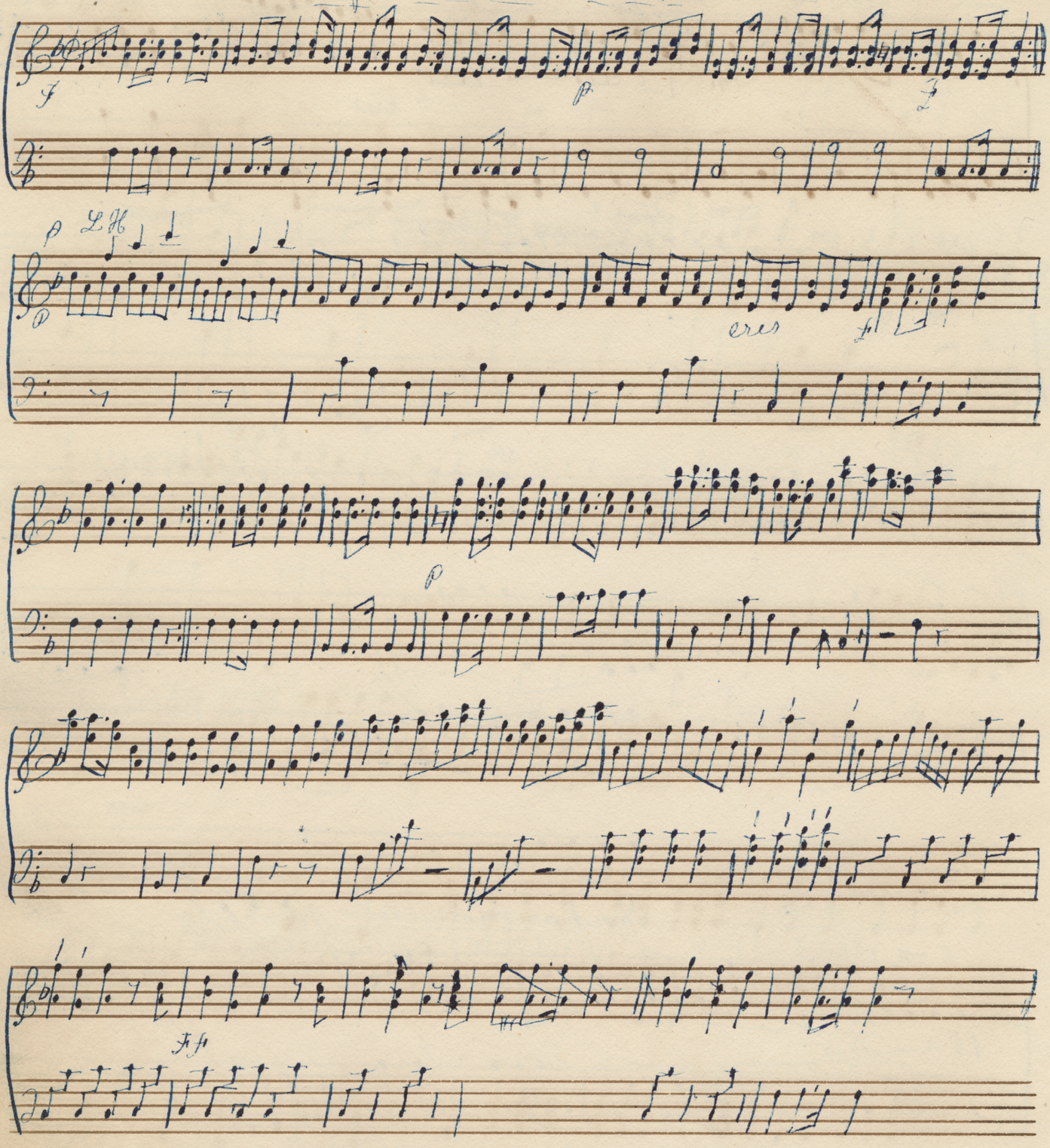


Philidaire Dashing White Sergeant

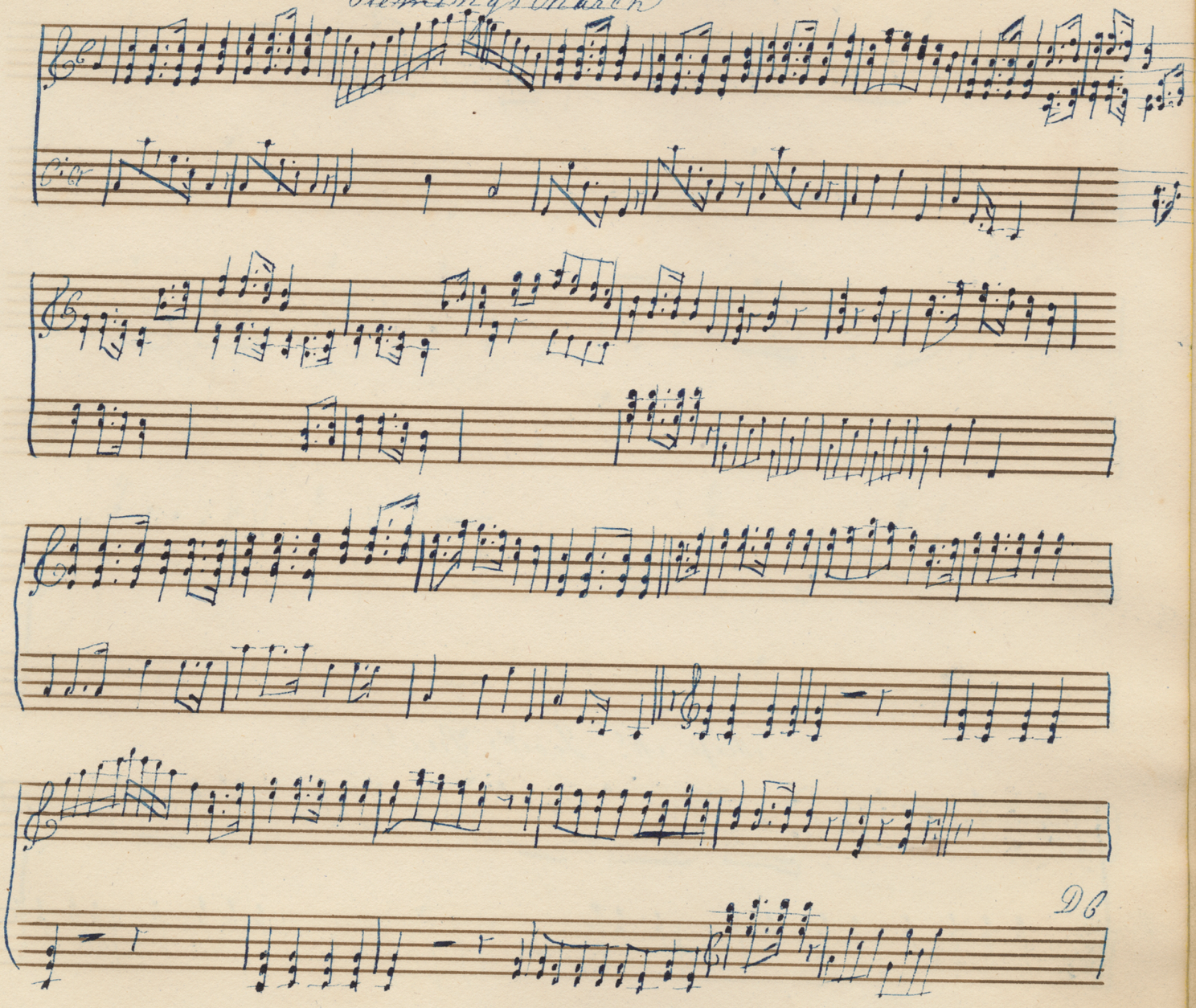



cres
Federal March
Moderato
Panharmonicon March
pp
cres
f
p
cres
ff

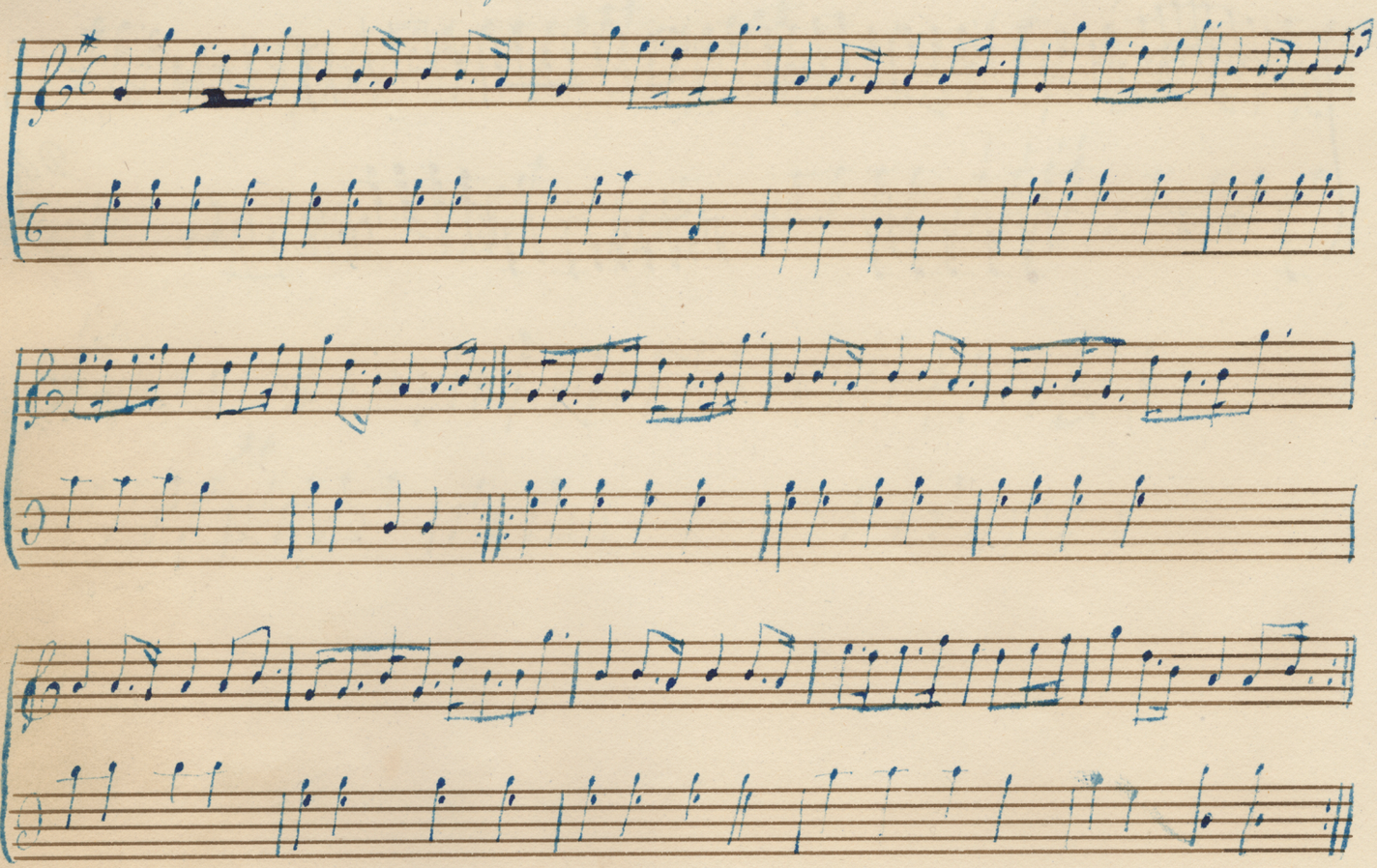
Capt Macdonals March



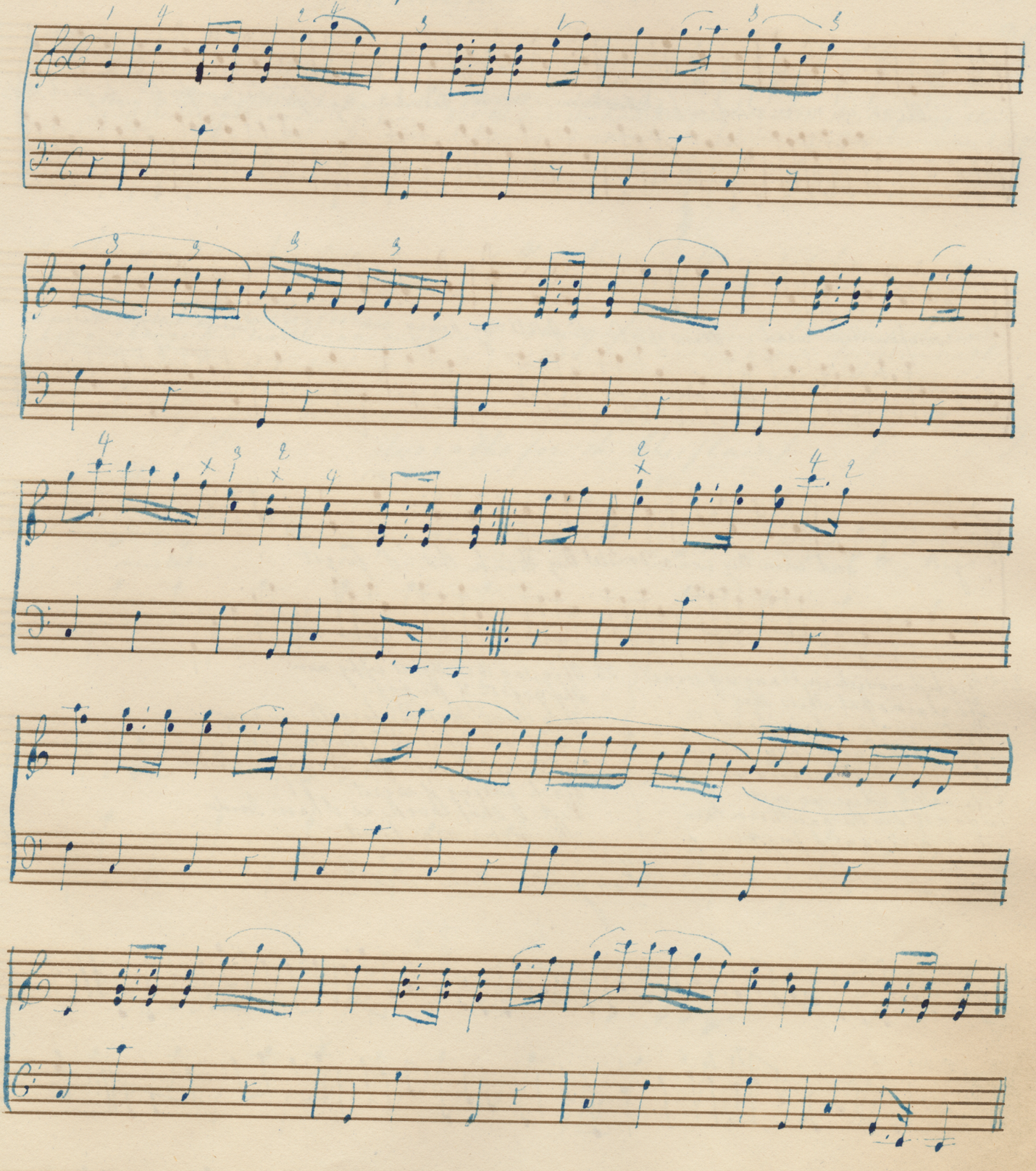
Flemingyschurch



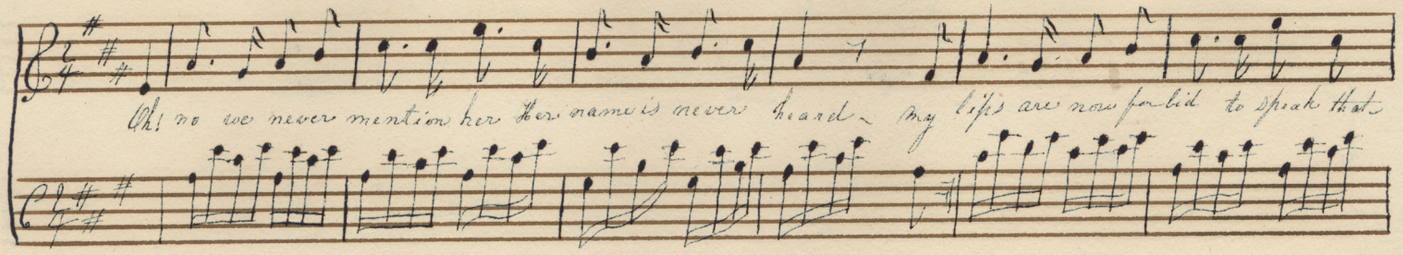
Miss M.ᵗ Leod's Reel

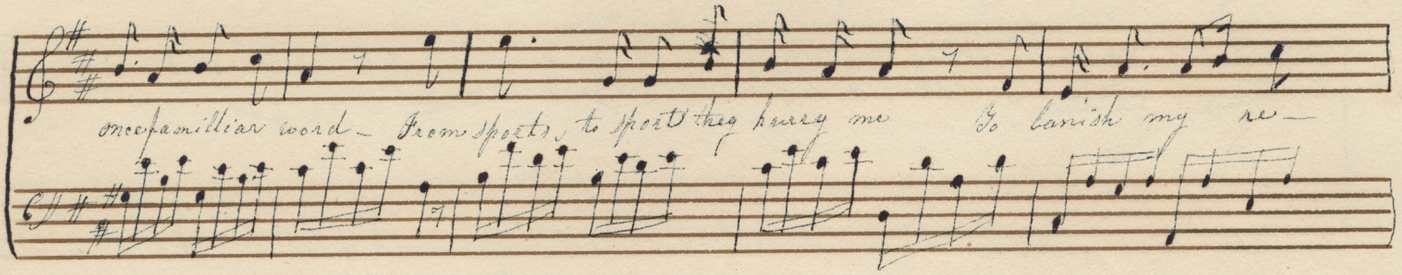


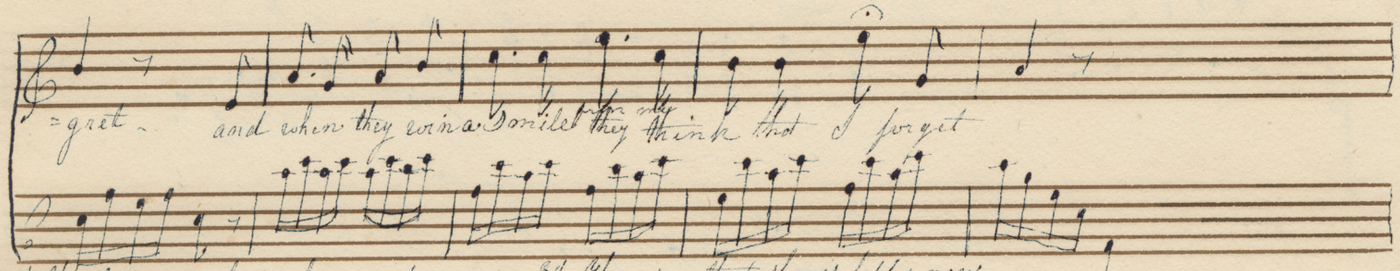
Spanish Patriots march



Oh! no we never mention her.



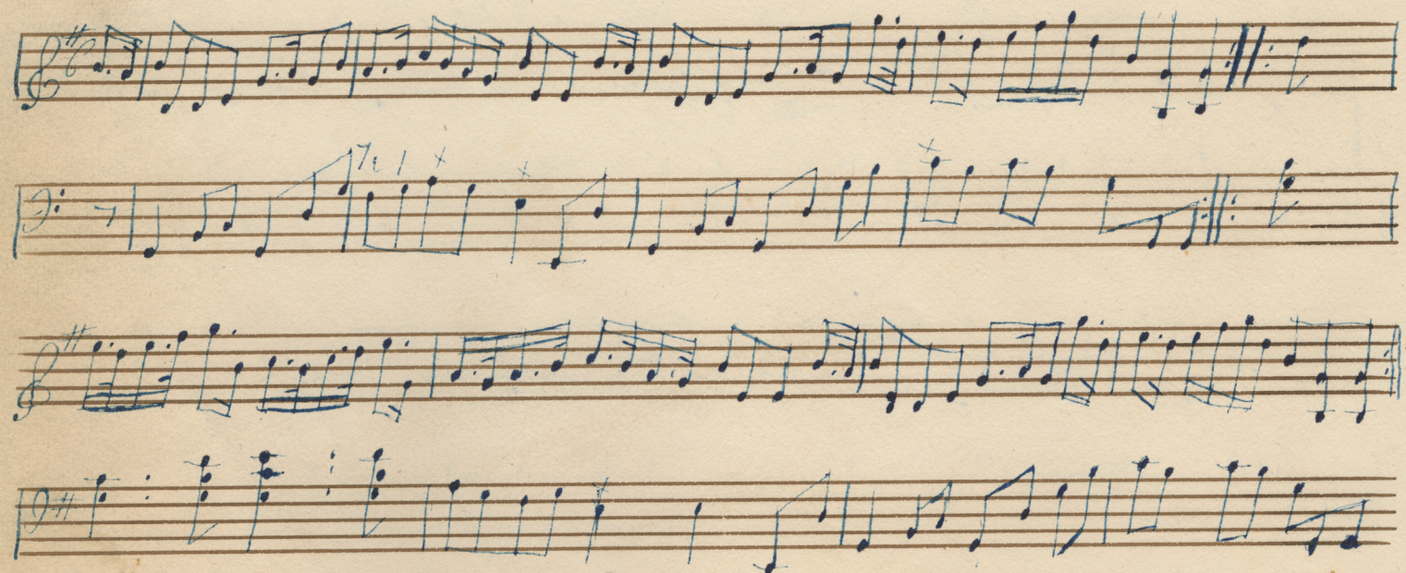




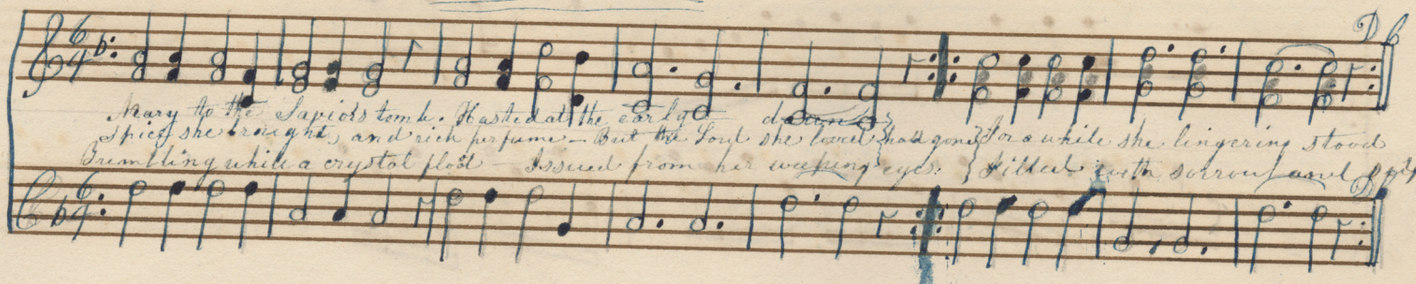
2nd They bid me seek in change of scene
The charms that others see
But were I in a fairy land
They'd find no change in me
Oh true that I behold no more
The valley where we met
I do not see the hawthorn tree
But how can I forget!

3d They say that she is happy now
The gayest of the gay
They hint that she forgets me now
Heed not what they say
She one perhaps she struggles with
Each feeling of regret
But if she loved as I have loved
She never can forget

Forget me not



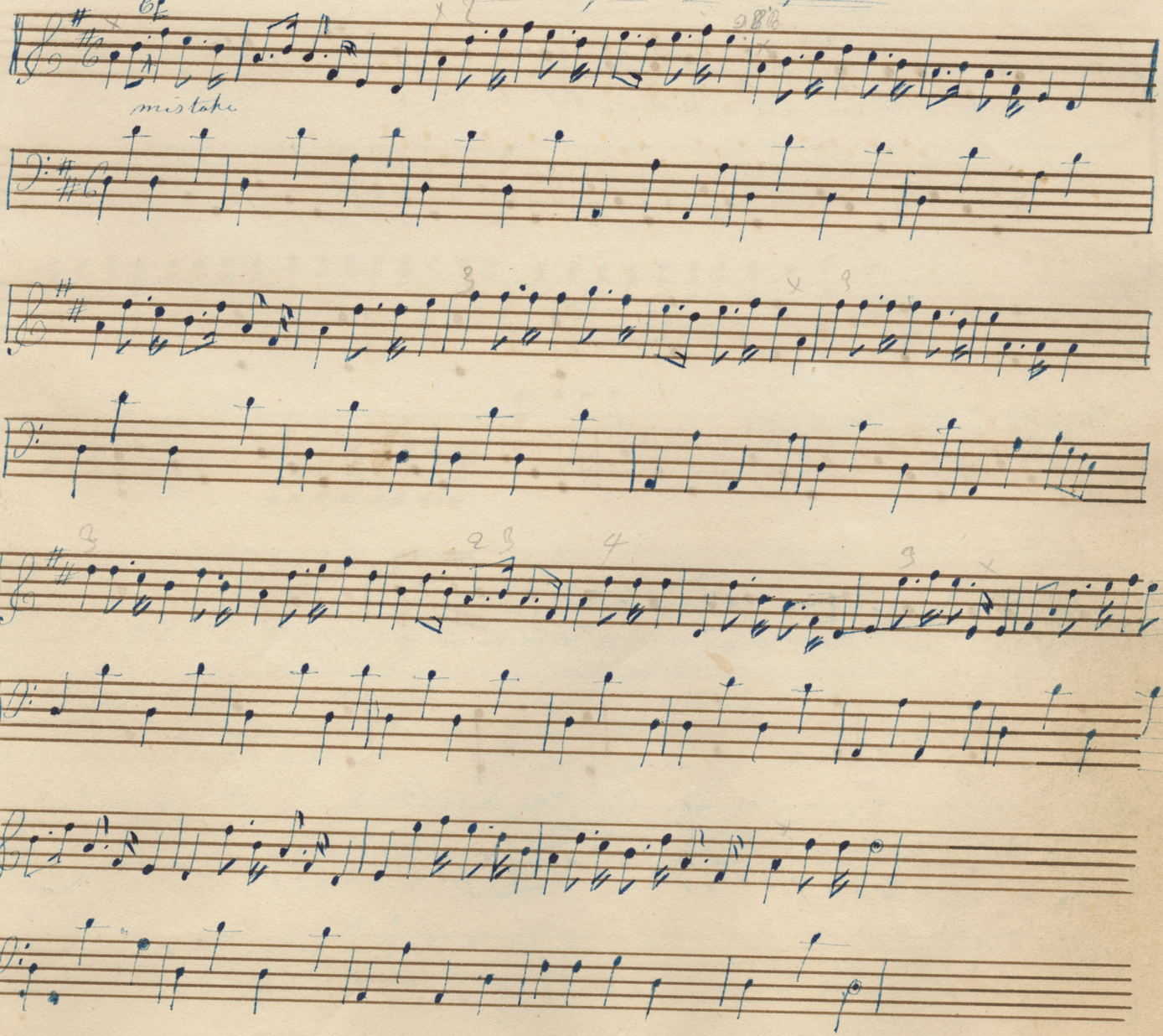
Resurrection.



But her sorrows quickly fled
When she heard His welcome voice;
Christ had risen from the dead —
Now He bids her heart rejoice.
What a change His word can make —
Turning darkness into day;
Ye who weep for Christ's sake
He will wipe your tears away.

He who came to comfort her,
When she thought her all was lost,
Will for your relief appear:
Though for you now are tempest-tost,
Cast His arm — your burden cast;
On His love your thoughts employ;
Weeping for a while may last,
But the morning brings the joy.

Wreaths for the Chieftains



Go forget me why should sorrow

Go forget me why should sorrow, Over that brow a shadow fling

mistake

Go forget me and to-morrow Brightly smile and sweetly sing

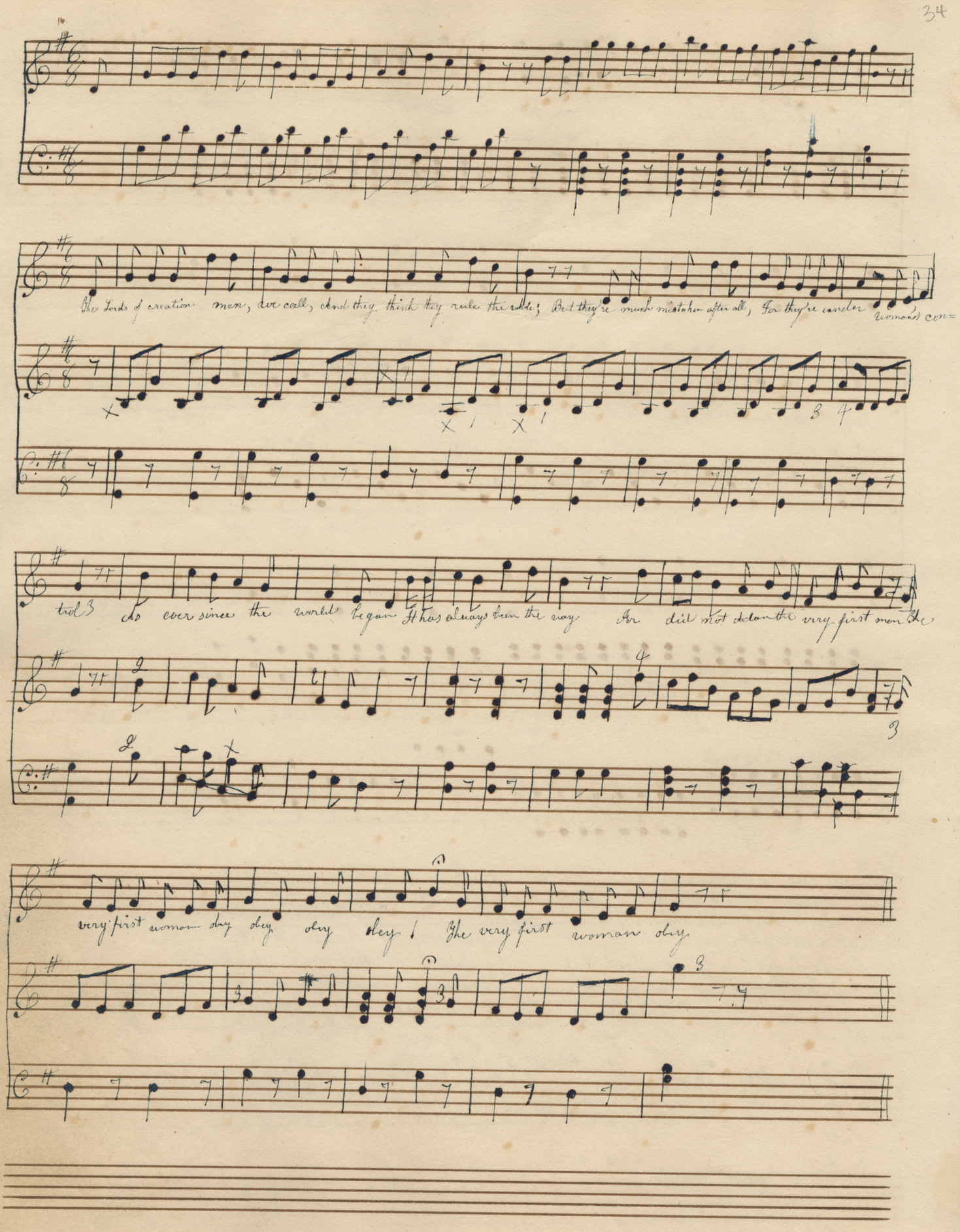
Opera Reel

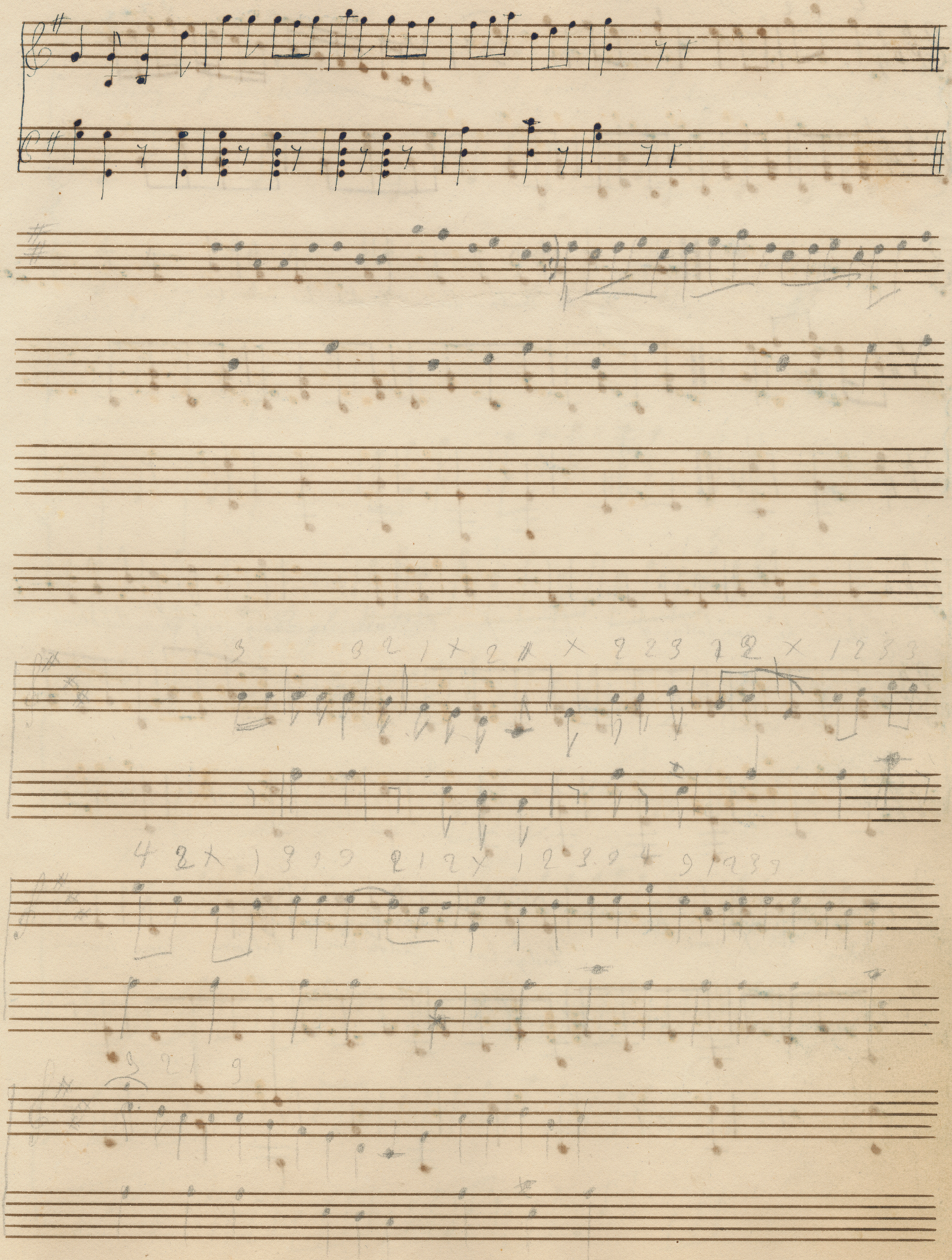
Smile tho' I should not be near thee, Smile tho' I should never see thee

Shary thy soul with pleasure shine lasting as the gloom of min

Like the sun, thy presence gleaming,
Clothes the meanest thing in light;
And when thou, like him art going,
Loveliest objects fade in night:
All things looked so bright about thee,
That they nothing seem without thee;
By that purest and brightest mind
Earthly visions are refined

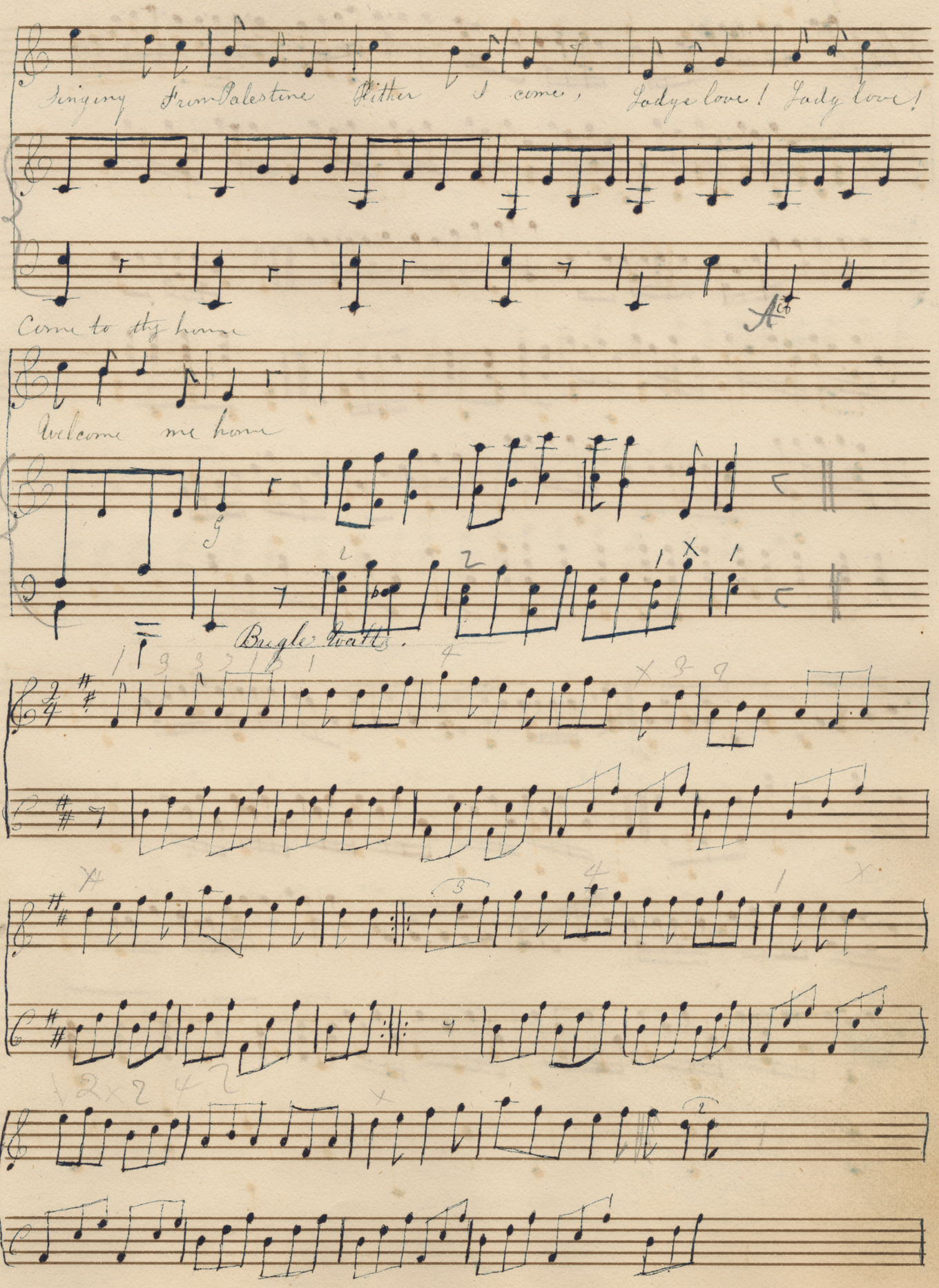
Go, thou vision wildly gleaming
Softly on my soul that fell!
Go, for me no longer blaming —
Hope and beauty fare thee well!
Go, and all that once delighted,
Take and leave me all benighted,
Glory's burning, generous sweat;
Fancy and the Poet's skill

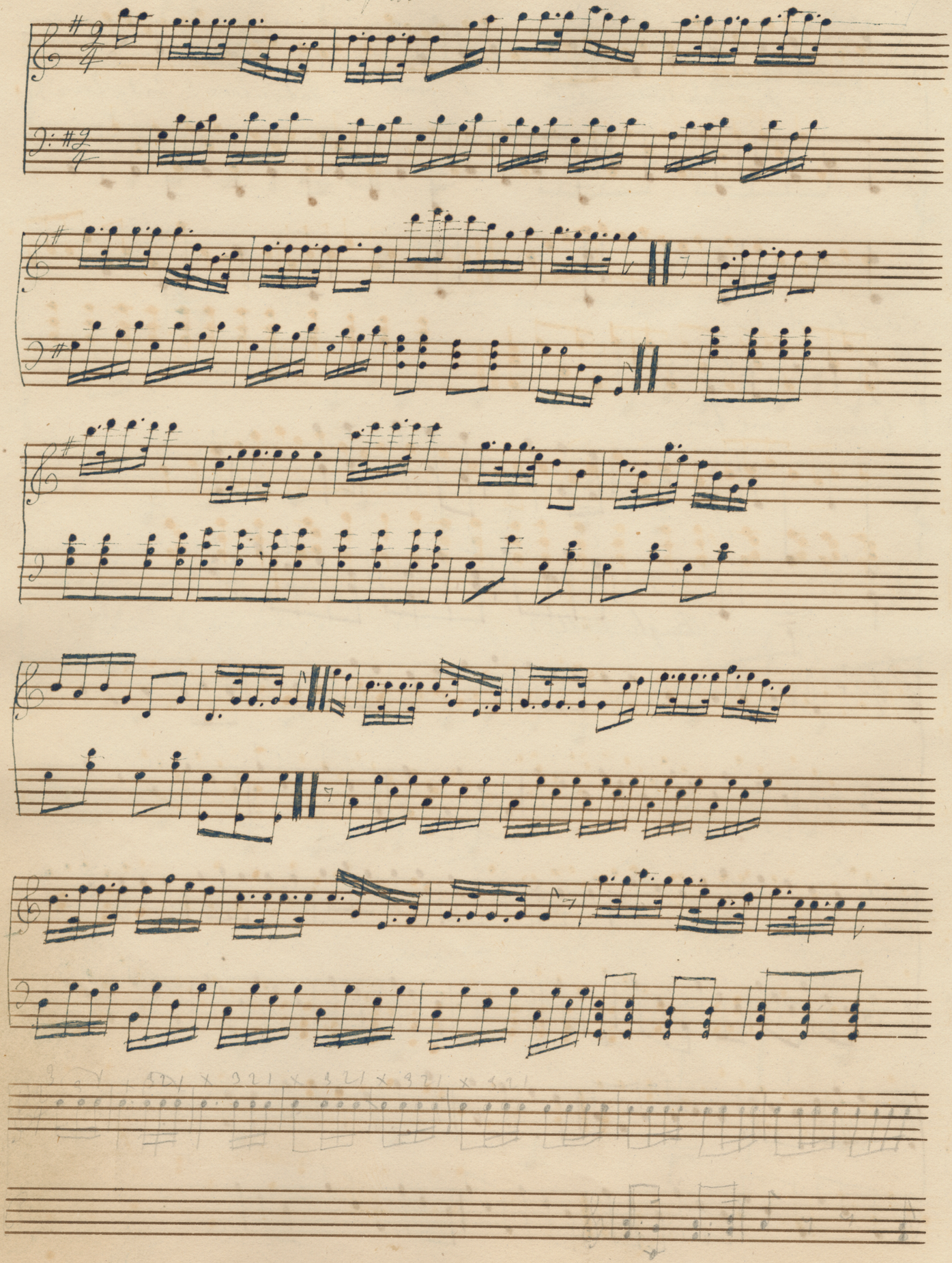

The Lords of creation men, we call, and they think they rule the roast; But they're much mistaken after all, For they're easier
woman's con=
trol 3 do ever since the world began It has always been the way For did not Adam the very first man The
very first woman obey obey obey obey ! The very first woman obey



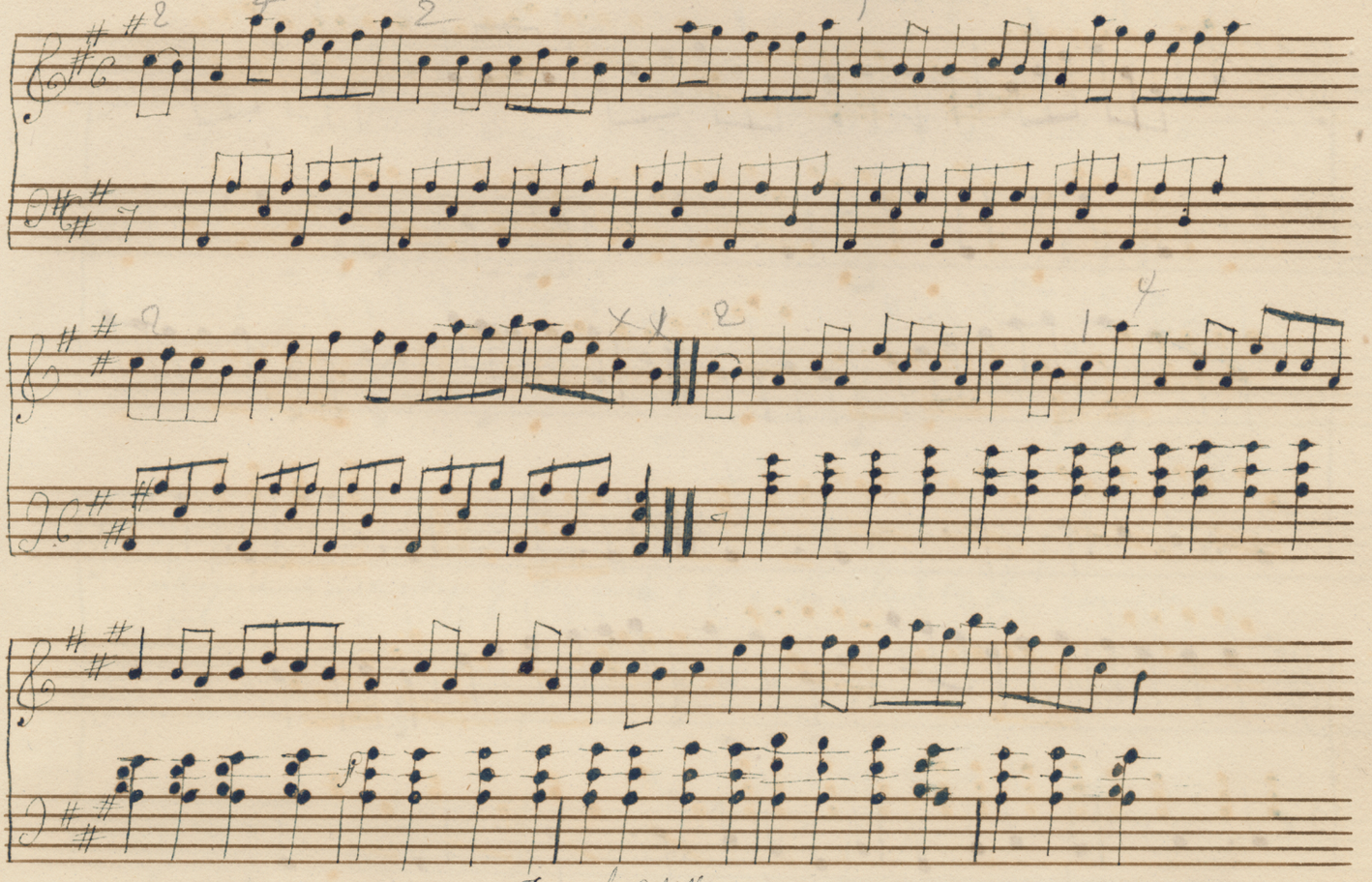
Gaily the Troubadour Touched his Guitar




Singing from Palestine Hither I come, Ladye love! Ladye love!
Come to thy home
Welcome me home
Bugle Watts.



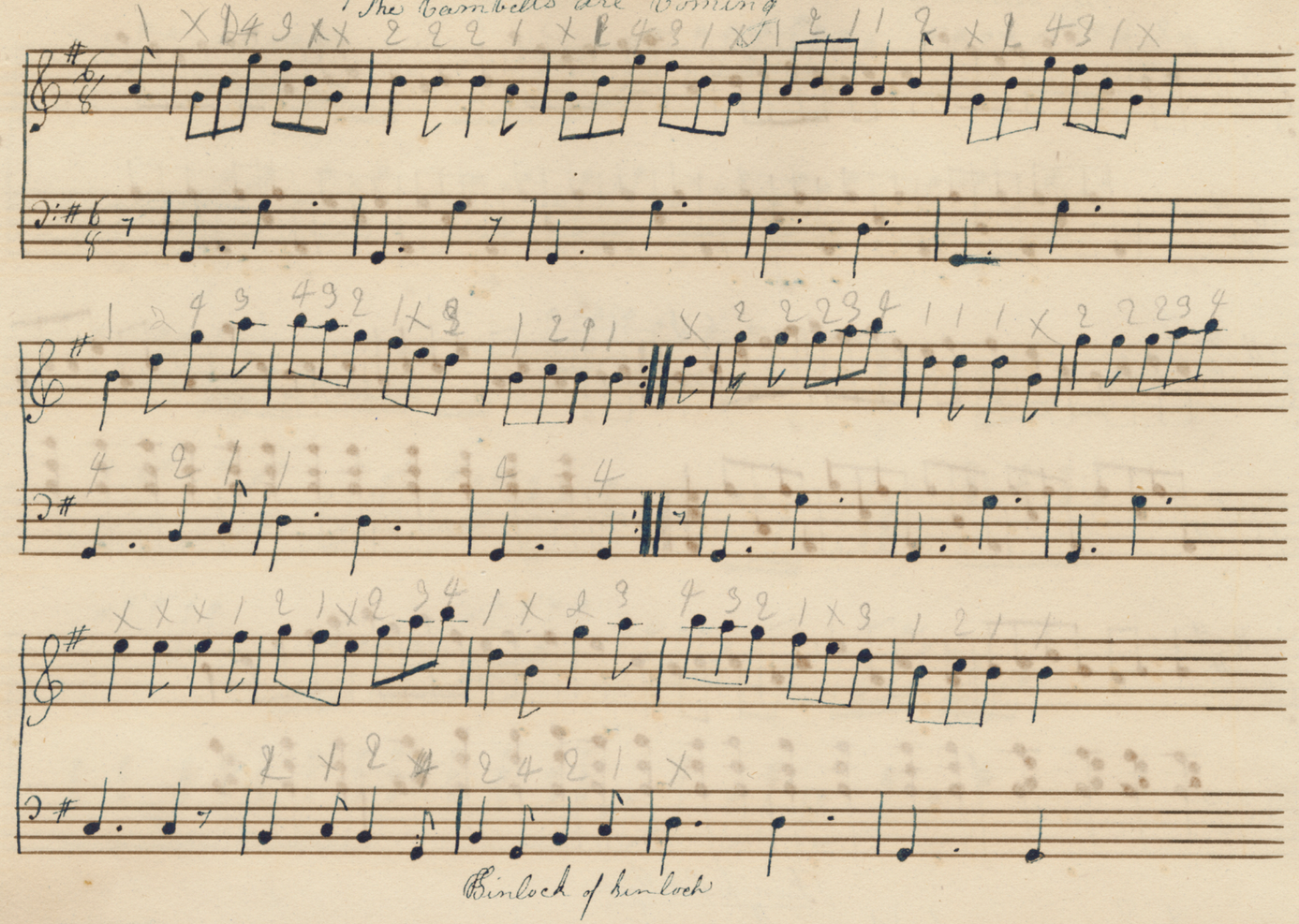
The Bristle Reel



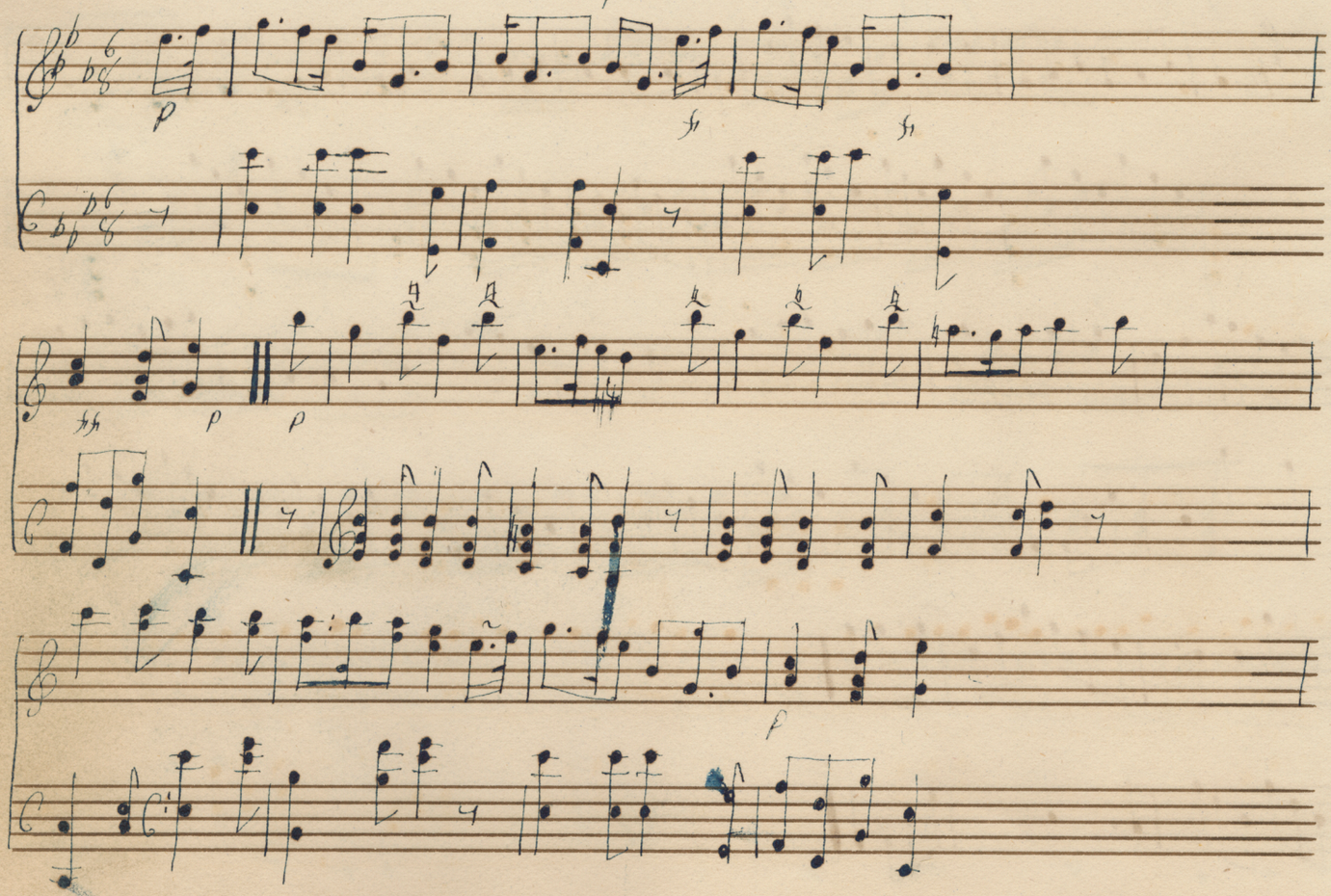
French Cotillion

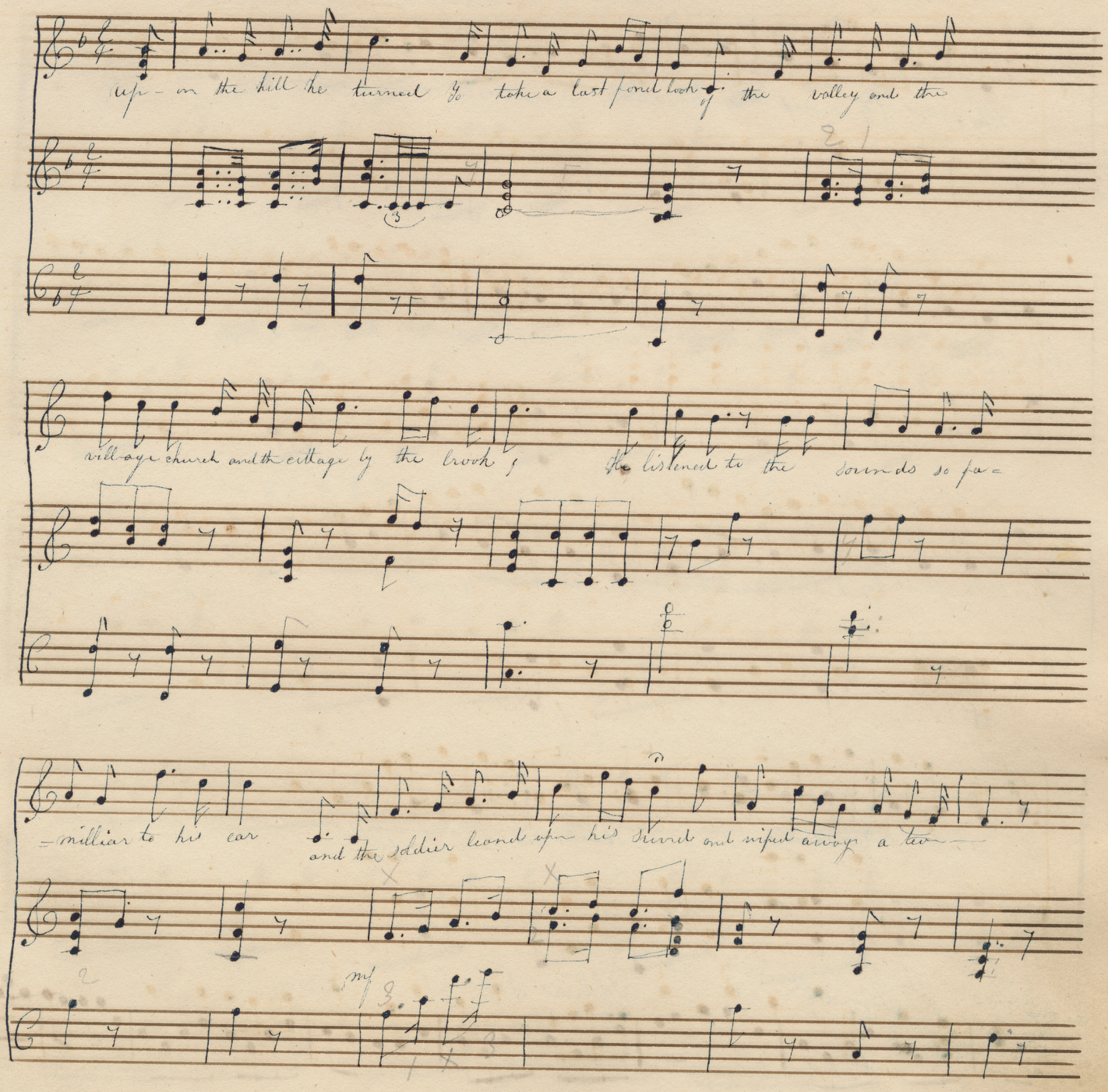


The bambells are coming



Kinlock of kinlock





Beside the cottage porch,
a girl was kneeling in prayer;
She held aloft a snowy scarf,
Which fluttered in the air;
She breathed a prayer for him,
A prayer he could not hear;
And she paused to bless her as she knelt,
And wiped away a tear

He turned and left the spot,
Oh do not deem him weak,
For dauntless was the soldiers heart,
Though tears were on his cheek;
To watch the foremost ranks
In dangers dark career
Beside the band most forward there
Has wiped away a tear

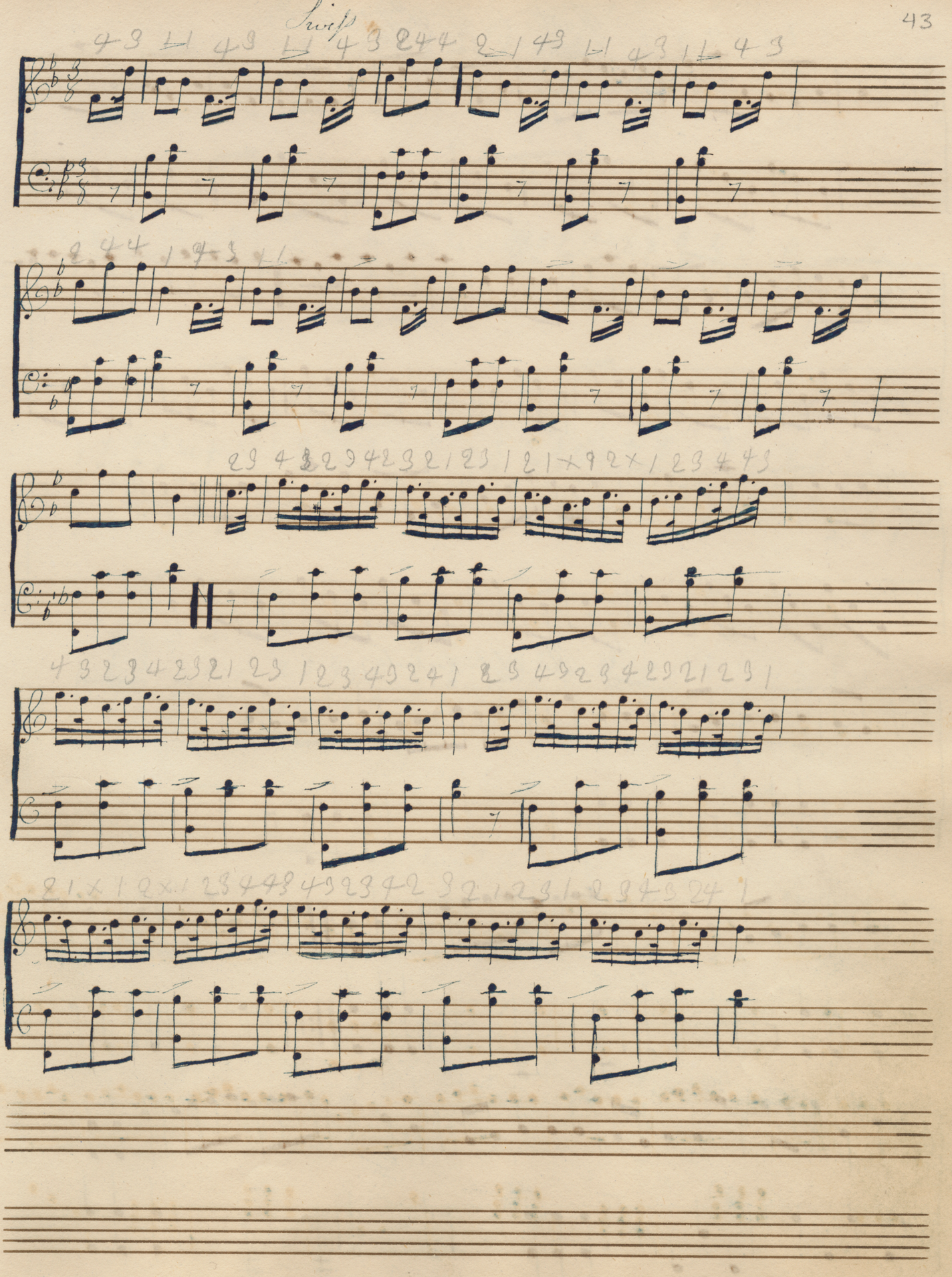
Oh! no I'll never mention him His name is never heard Joy

lips are now forbid to speak that once familiar words from

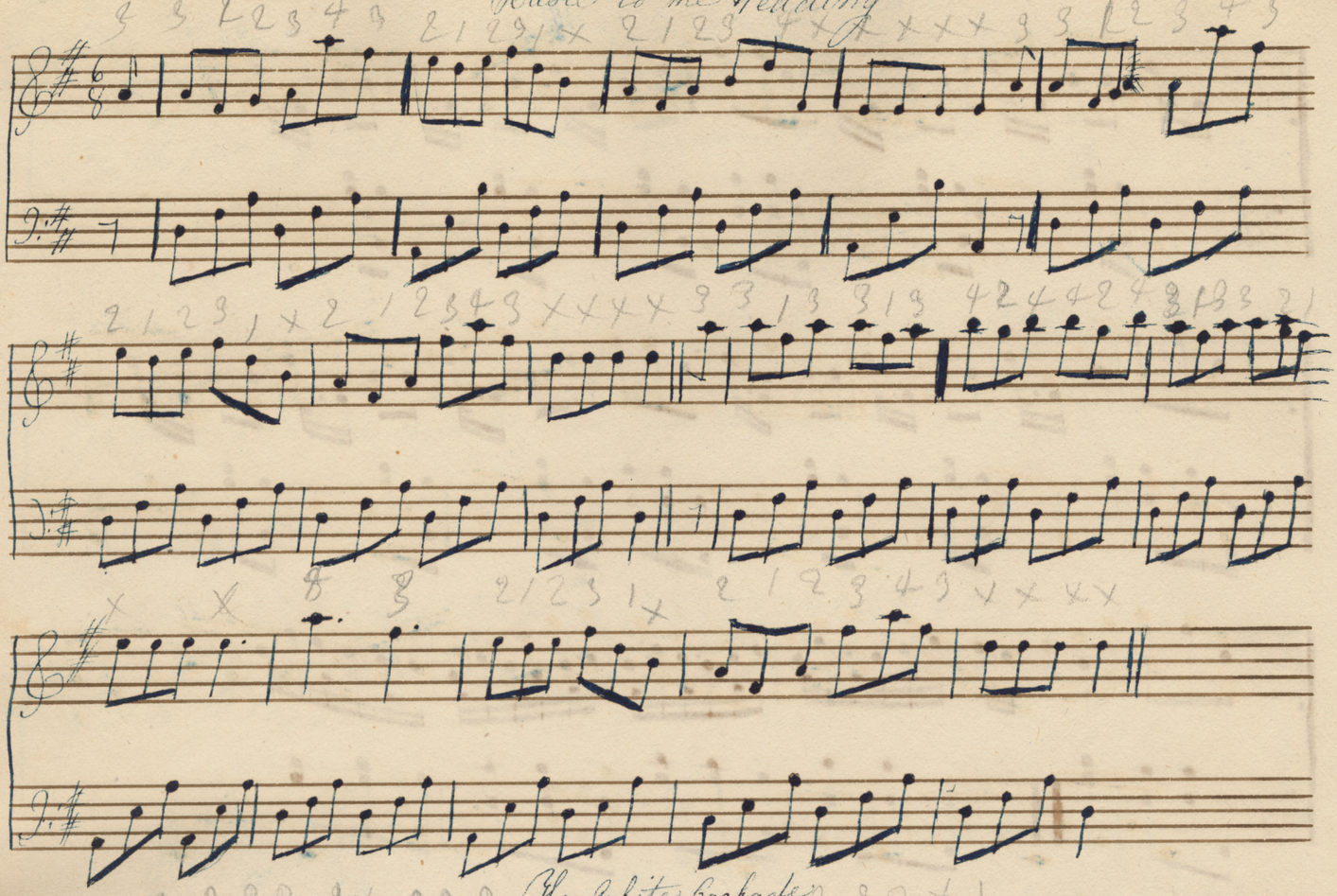
Spirt to spirt they hurry me to banish my regret And

when thy win a smile from me thy truth that I forget

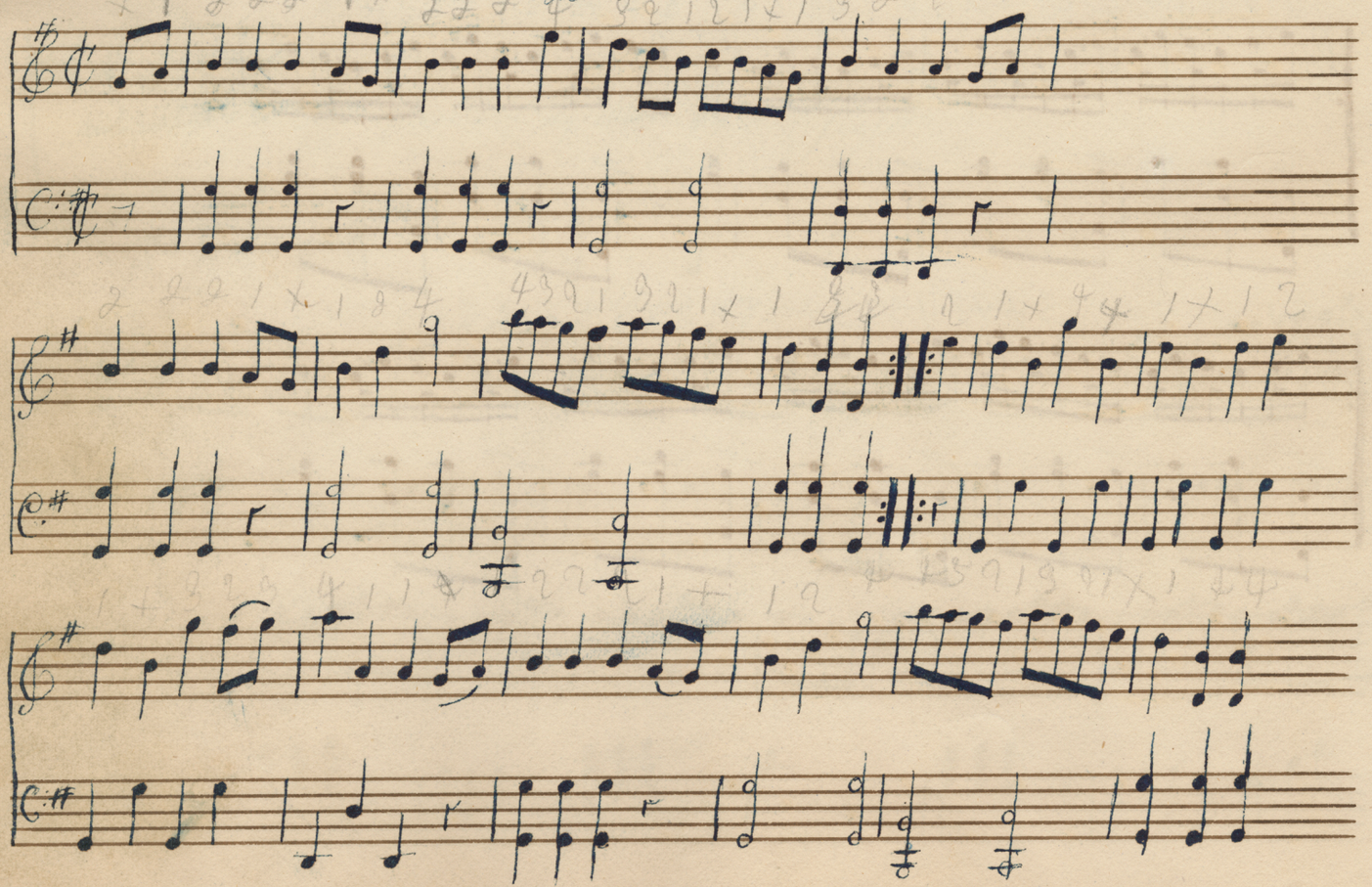
Soldiers Joy


Swift

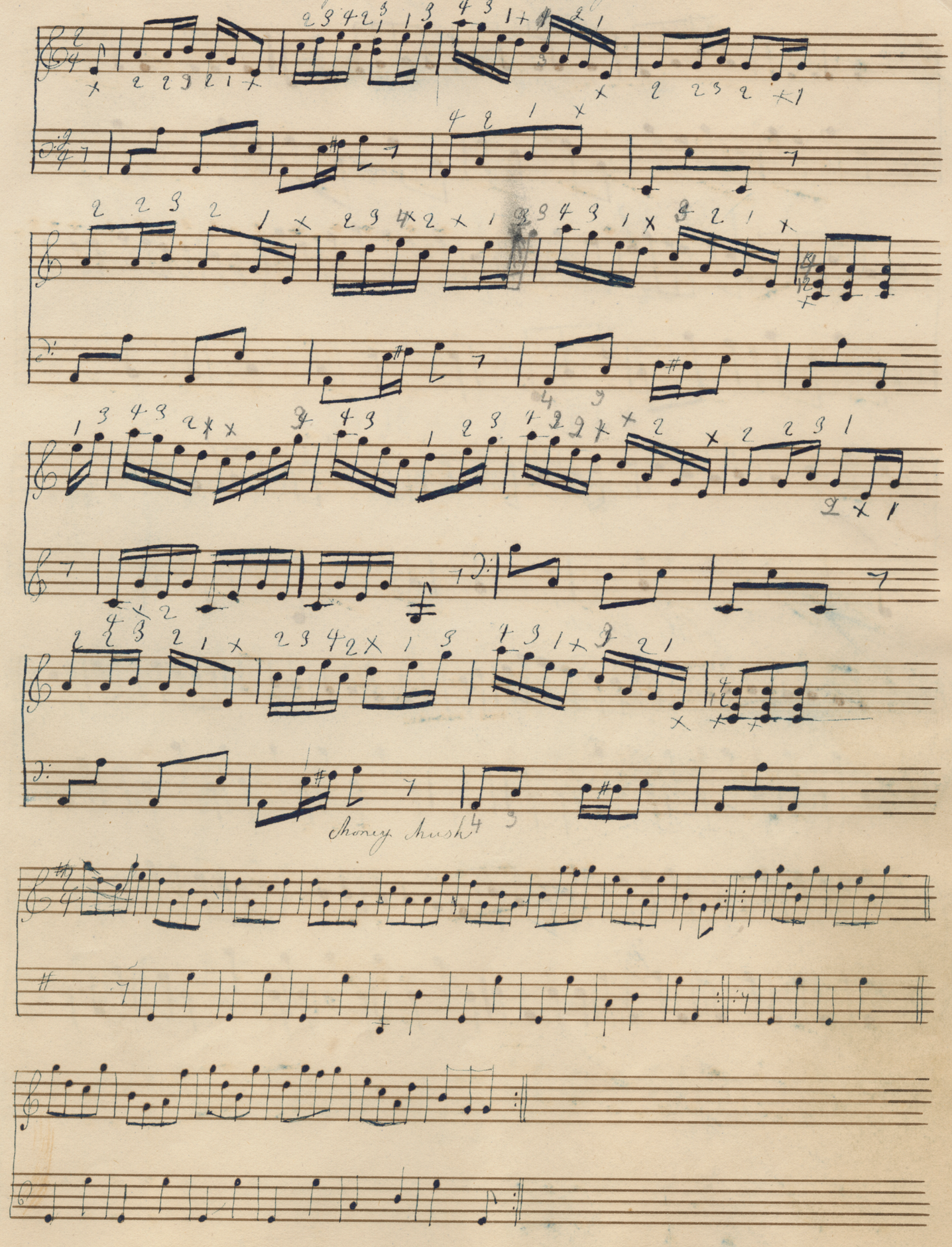
Haste to the Wedding



The White Cockade

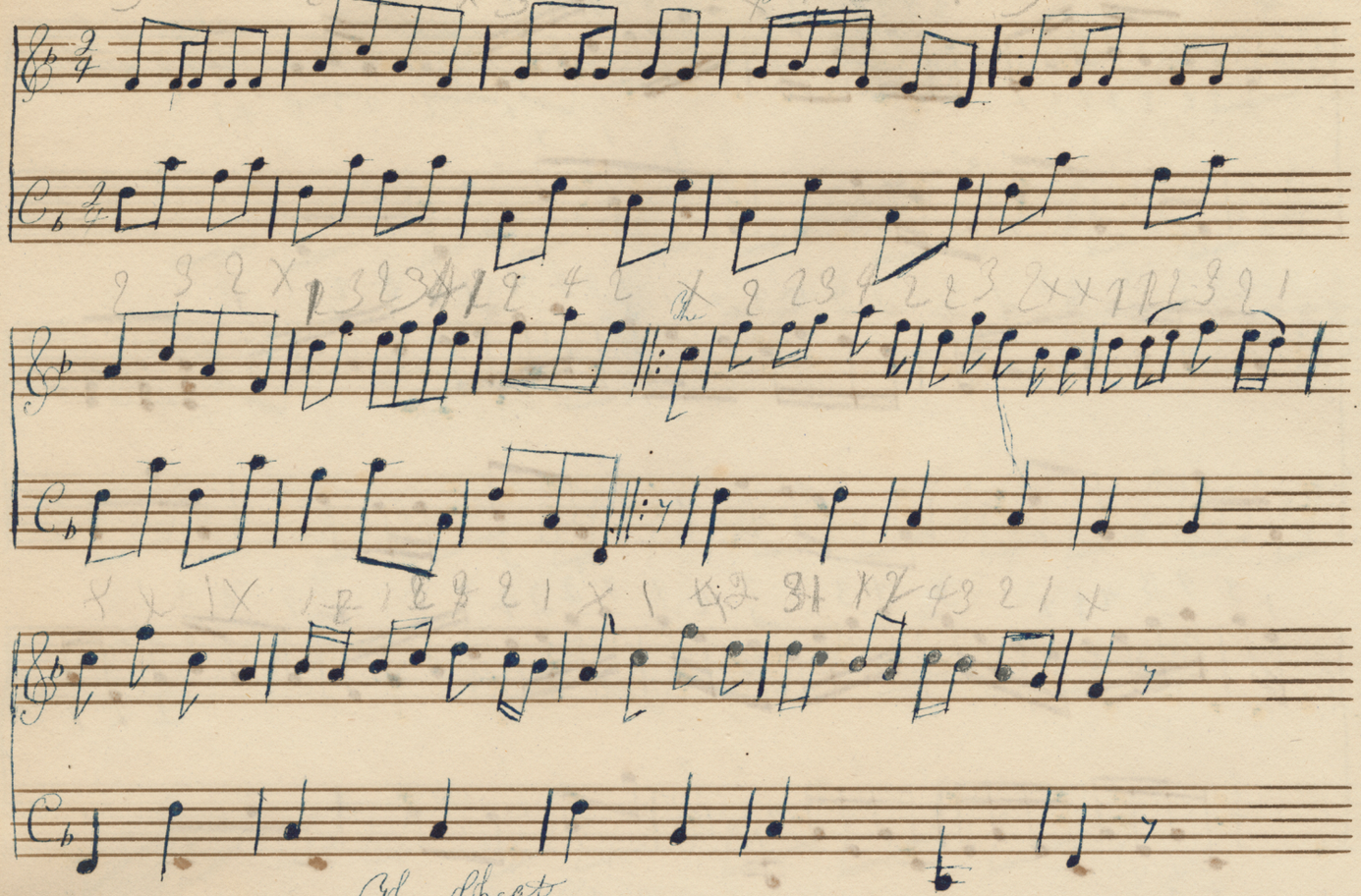


Bonaparte's March Crossing the Rhine

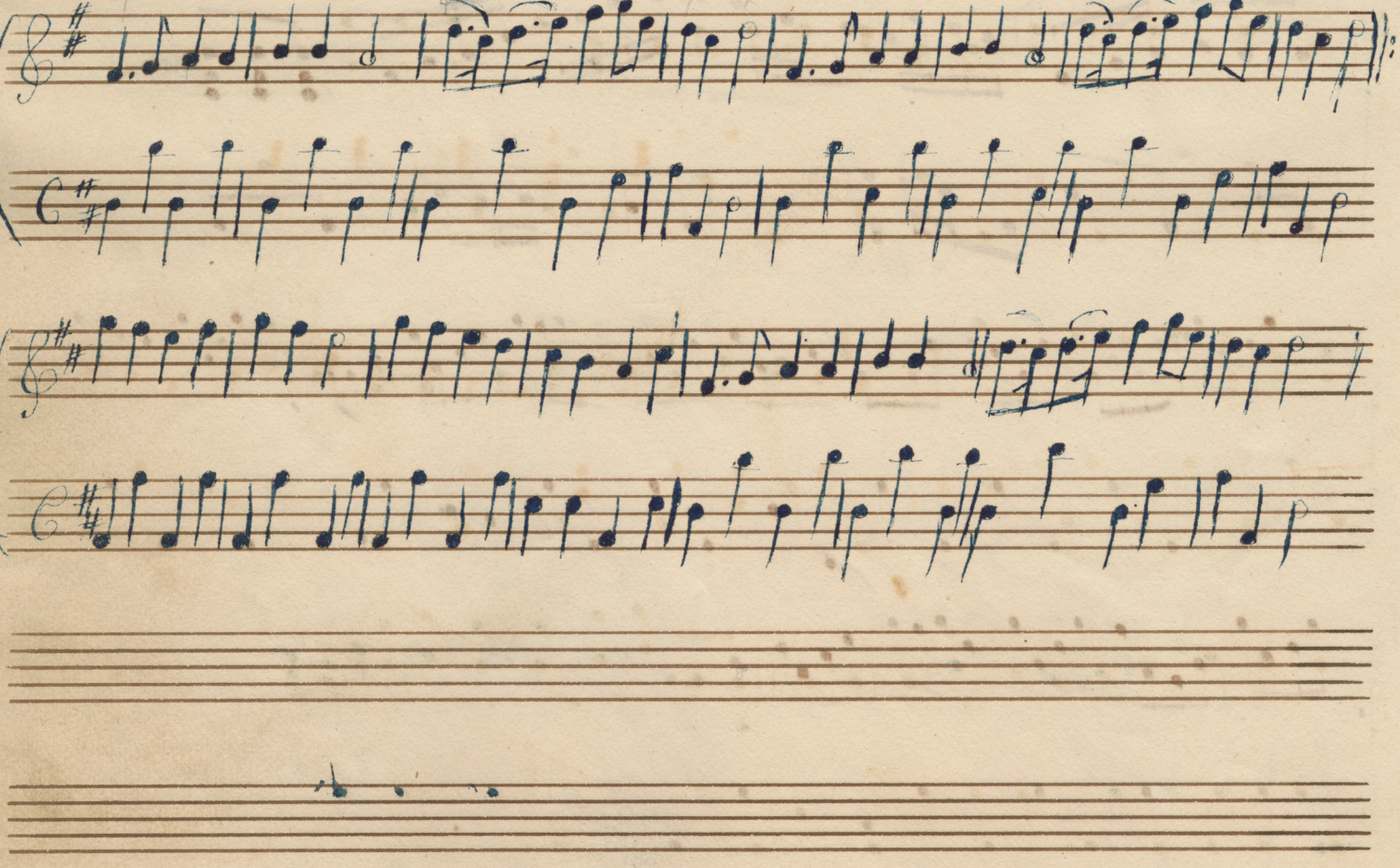


Honey Bush

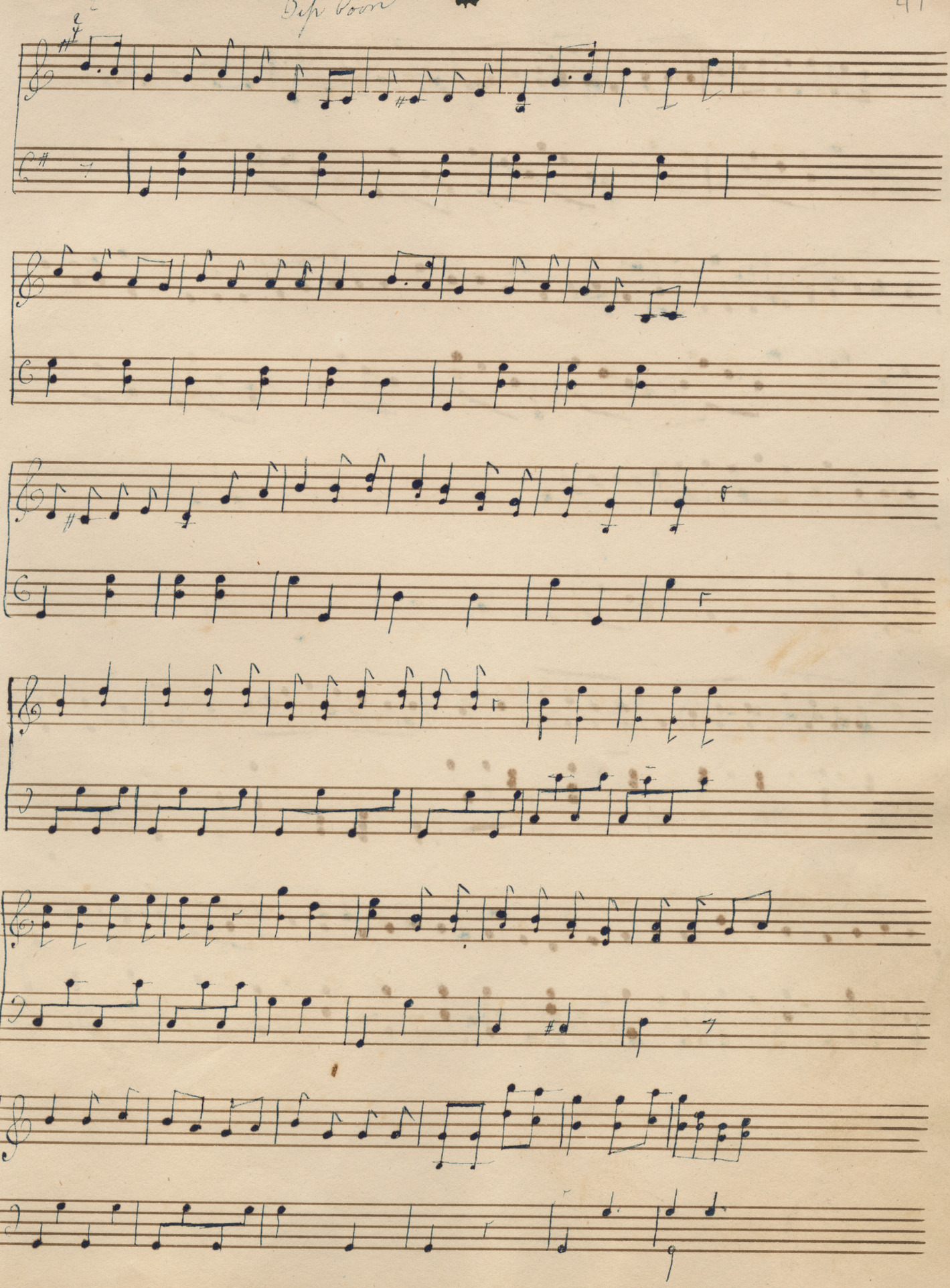
Monkeys Wedding



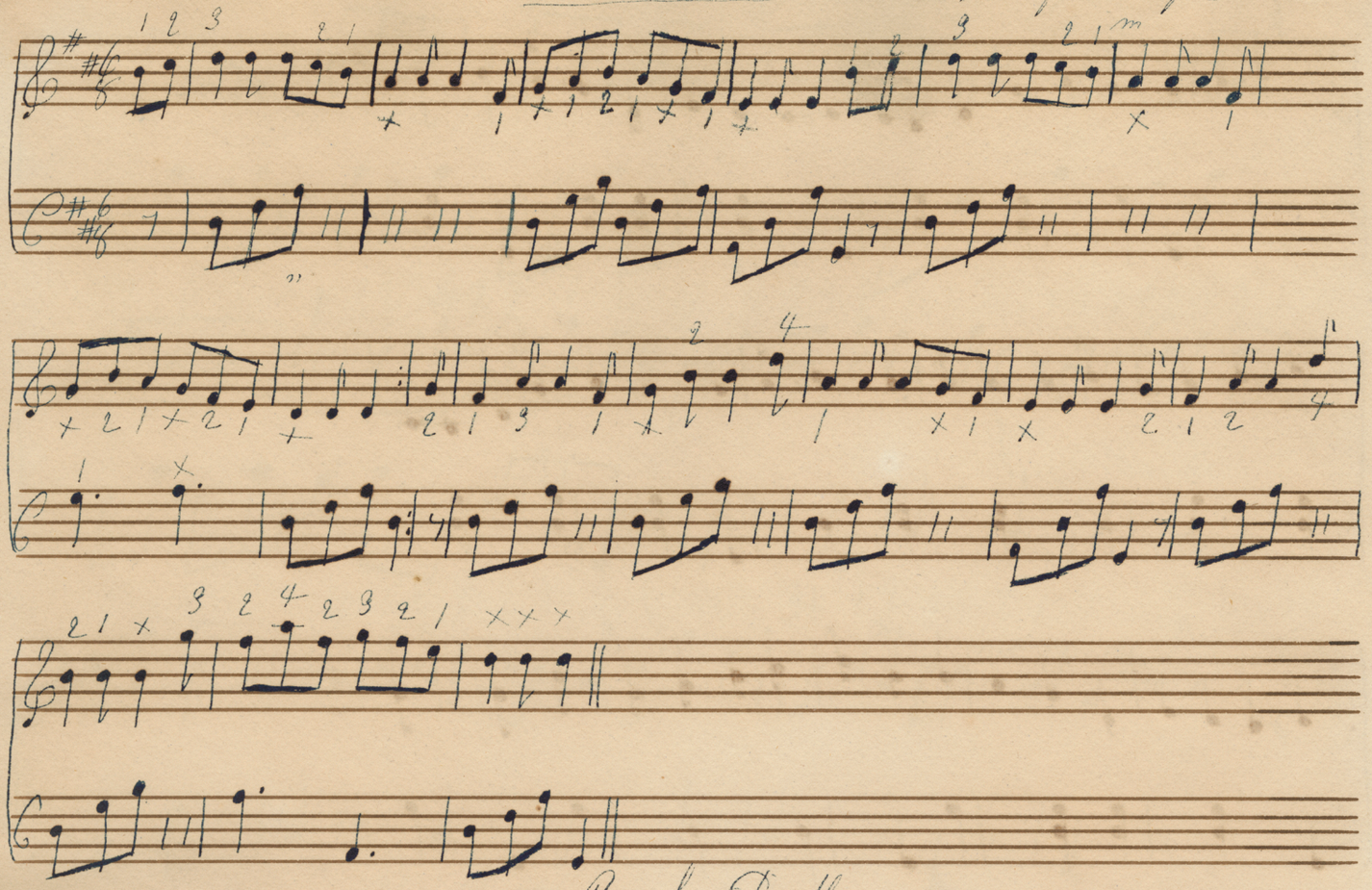
The Cheats



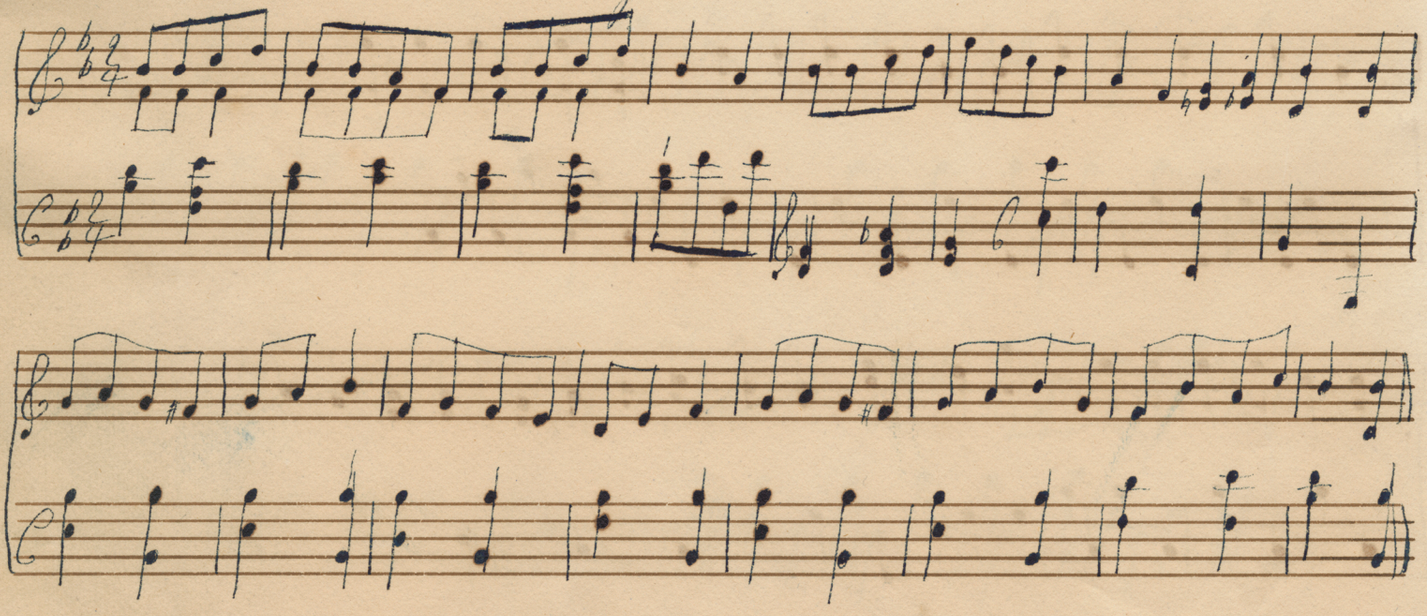
Bip boom



The Variations to the Downfall of Bonaparte



Yankee Doodle



Mary

Elizabeth